

Katherine araminta Carney

Jean 1926

Linoir, N.C.

Caldwell Historical Society

& Heritage Museum

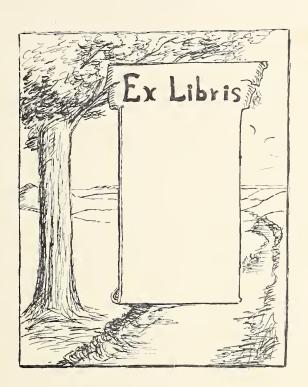
112 Vaiden Street SW

Lenoir, NC 28645















Timber Tints

A YEAR BOOK
VOLUME I.

Published by
THE SENIOR CLASS OF LENOIR HIGH SCHOOL
Lenoir, N. C.

CIMBER





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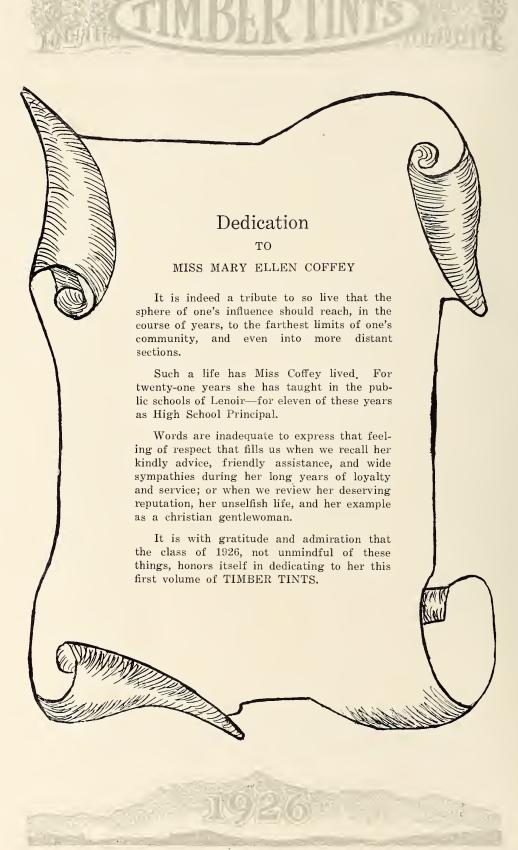
I.—The School

II.—The Classes

III.—Scholastic Activities

IV.—Athletics

V.—Miscellaneous







MISS MARY ELLEN COFFEY

Annual Staff



FACULTY ADVISERS

Miss Ethel Thomas _____Literary Adviser

Mr. J. P. Leeper_____Business Adviser

BIP I



19,26





"Ascending and descending
How many hundreds wending
The diverse ways to truth, have
Come and gone!"

School Officials



CLARENCE SHAW WARREN Superintendent

School Board R. C. ROBBINS

G. F. HARPER Chairman

Vice-Chairman

G. C. Courtney R. S. Crisp L. H. Wall

J. W. WHISNANT Secretary-Treasurer A. G. Ford

FACULTY AND SUBJECTS TAUGHT

Mr. J. P. Leeper, Principal Miss Mary Coffey

English I. and IV. Bible IV.

Civics I.

Miss Irene Robbins History II., III., IV.

Miss Ethel Thomas English I., III.

Civics I.

Latin I., II., III. English Comp. I.

Mr. E. V. Seitz

Science I. Physics III. Civics I.

Miss Alice Robbins Arithmetic I. Algebra II., III.

Miss Lelia Shore Arithmetic I.

Algebra II. French III., IV. Geometry IV.

Miss Wilma Kirkpatrick Home Economics I., II.

Biology II. General Science I.

English Lit. I. Miss Mary Louise Bender Music Director.

MER TINE



THE FACULTY



COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Friday Evening, May 21—High School Operetta—"Miss Cherryblossom."

Friday Evening, May 28-Inter-Society Night.

Sunday Evening, May 30—Annual Sermon.

Monday Evening, May 31—Class Day Exercises. Reading of Honor Roll; Miscellaneous Medals and Awards.

Tuesday Evening, June 1—Annual Address to the Seniors, and Graduating Exercises.

School Song

Come, let all thy sons and daughters Sing, O School, to thee! Raise aloud in joyful chorus A song of loyalty.

CHORUS-

Lift your voices, let them tell Of love and faithfulness; Working always, working ever For old L. H. S.

Oft in many a heated contest,
Working with our might,
Will thy students for thy honor
Strive to win the fight.

Soon from you thy sons and daughters
Parted all will be;
Yet we'll strive, yea, all the harder,
To bring rownown to thee.
—ETHEL THOMAS.

BILL DIE



"I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills."



Section II
The Classes

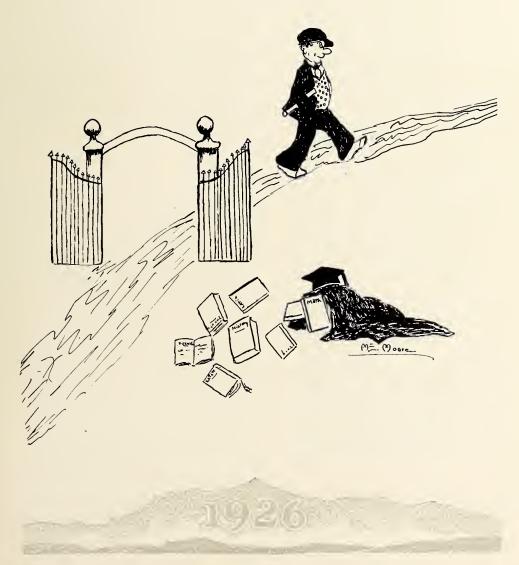




ELEANOR BLANCHE ARTHUR
Mascot
Class of '26

MBIRTING.

SENIORS





Senior Class Organization

Colors-Lavender and White Flower-Violet MOTTO "Independent ever; neutral never." Fall: Spring President Louise Greer Charles Jonas Vice-President Ruth Watts Lois George Secretary Ruth Watts Ruby Laws Treasurer Charles Jonas Peeler Lutz Valedictorian _____Edna Powell Historian _____Cleo Hayes Class Poet ______Grace Eller Song Composer _____Ethel Broyhill Statistician ______Magruder Tuttle Executrix _____Edna Powell Class Prophet ______Marjorie Shell Trophy Bearer _____Palmer Bradshaw Salutatorian-At the time of going to press the position of second in Scholarship was almost a tie between Ruth Watts and Amanda Anderson.

AMANDA ELIZABETH ANDERSON

Lee-Jackson Society "'Books! 'tis a dull and endless strife—'
So sang the noble poet.
Oh, he was far from being right,
If he could only know it."
Athletic Association. Characteristics:
Studious, old maidish, meek, religious, accommodating. "Ridin' in the Roadster."
Favorite Expression:
"Be quiet!"
Chief Occupation:
Studying and saying nothing. Nickname: "Mandy. Greatest dislikes: Tattle-tales, athletics.

ERNEST COLEMAN ANDERSON

O. Henry Society
"The town that boasts inhabitants like me,,
Will have no lack of good society."
Vice President of O. Henry Society, Fall, '25.
President of O. Henry Society, Spring, '26.
Football Team, Fall, '25.
Marshal, '25-'26.
Basketball, '25-'26.
Athletic Association.
Characteristics:
Dignified, retiring, happy, dependable, girlruck. struck. Favorite Haunt: Swimming pool.
Favorite Expression: "I don't give a happy."
Chief Occupation:
Reading and having dates. Nickname:
"Jack."
Greatest dislikes:
Defeats and freckles.

PALMER McNAIRY BRADSHAW

O. Henry Society.

"A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market."

Assistant Cheer Leader, '25-'26.
Assistant Business Manager Mountaineer, Assistant Business Manager Mountaineer, '25-'26.
Circulation Manager of Mountaineer, '24-'25.
Room President, '22-'23.
Glee Club, '24-'25.
Athletic Association.
Class Trophy Bearer.
Characteristics:
Noisy, hard-headed, full of fun, peppy, obliging, courteous.
Favorite Haunt:
"Up-town."
Favorite Expression:
Well, bum it!"
Chief Occupation:
Whistling, making noise.
Nickname: winstring, making holds.

Nickname:

"Sop"

Greatest dislikes:

Bad literature, modern girls (?).





ETHEL JANETTE BROYHILL

Lee-Jackson Society.

"There is sweet music here that softer falls Than petals from blown roses on the grass." Secretary-Treasurer of Athletic Association, Chairman, Society Program Committee, Fall, '25.
Vice President Society, Fall, '25.
Society Reporter, Spring, '25.
Society Critic, Spring, '26.
Glee Club, '24-'25.
Secretary Glee Club, '25-'26.
Song Composer, '26.
Room Treasurer, '23-'24.
Society Treasurer, '23-'24.
Athletic Association.
Musical, witty, flirtatious, popular, vain.
Favorite Haunt:
The Pierce-Arrow.
Favorite Expression: Fall, '25.

Favorite Expression:
"My goodness!"
Chief Occupation: Missing therorems, chewing gum. Nickname: "Effie."

Greatest dislikes: Being fat, reports.

KATHERINE ARMETTA EARNEY

Lee-Jackson Society.

"A merry heart doeth good like medicine." Athletic Association. Characteristics: Characteristics:
Friendly, argumentative, high-strung, merry, man-crazy.
Favorite Haunt:
Top of "Ned Jones Hill."
Favorite Expression:
"So's your old man."
Chief Occupation:
'Flirting, having a good time.
Nickname:
"Metta."
Greatets dislikes:

Greatets dislikes: Conceited people, bad tires.

GRACE ISOBEL ELLER

Lee-Jackson Society.

Lee-Jackson Society.

"Nothing good was ever accomplished without enthusiasm."

Literary Editor of Annual, '25-'26.
Track Team, '23-'24.
Society Editor Mountaineer, Spring, '25-'26.
Class Poet.
Assistant Cheer Leader, '25-'26.
Varsity Basketball, '23-'24.
Glee Club, '24-'25, '25-'26.
Athletic Association.
haracteristics: Characteristics:
Poetic, ambitious, "bluffish," egotistic, ver-Favorite Haunt:
Perk's Place.
Favorite Expression:
"I mean that—"
Chief Occupation: Cheer leading and writing poetry.

Nickname:
"Racey."
Greatest dislikes:
Medicine, getting up early.

LOIS GEORGE
Lee-Jackson Society.
"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."
Vice President Class, Spring, '26.
Athletic Association. Characteristics: Quiet, studious, good-natured, neat, self-conscious. Favorite Haunt: A quiet corner.
Favorite Expression:
"Can you beat that?" Chief Occupation: Nickname: "George." Greatest dislikes:

Washing dishes, missing a question. A. B. GODMAN, Jr.
Lee-Jackson Society.

"I am sure that exertion does not agree With a quiet, peaceable fellow like me."
Society President, Fall, '25.
Assistant Business Manager Mountaineer, '24-'25. 4-'25.
Business Manager Mountaineer, '25-'26.
Class Treasurer, '24-'25.
Football Squad, Fall, '21, '22.
Varsity, Fall, '23, '24, '25.
Varsity Baseball, Spring, '23, '24, '25, '2
Varsity Basketball, '23-'24, '24-'25, '25-'26.
Manager of Basketball, '24-'25.
Captain of Basketball, '25-'26.
Athletic Association.
Characteristics:
Fun-loving, bossy, undemocratic, a goo Characteristics:
Fun-loving, bossy, undemocratic, a good sport, a Tea Hound.
Favorite Haunt:
Drug stores and dances.
Favorite Expression:
"I know my stuff."
Chief Occupation: Loafing (with the flappers), teasing. Nickname: "Doc." Greatest dislikes: Getting caught, keeping quiet, no dates.

LOUISE IDA GREER,
O. Henry Society.

"I hate to see things done by halves;
If it be right, do it boldly;
If it be wrong, leave it undone."
Society President, Fall, '25.
President Senior Class. Fall, '25.
Society Secretary, Fall, '23.
Class Secretary, '24-'25.
Class Room President, '23-'24.
Class Room President, '23-'24.
Class Room President, '22-'23.
Glee Club, '24-'25.
Athletic Association.
Characteristics:
High-tempered, independent, sympath loyal, accommodating. independent, sympathetic,

*

High-tempered, including High-tempered, including. Favorite Haunt:
"The Movies."
Favorite Expression:
"Oh, dear!"
Chief Occupation:
Having fun. Nickname: "Weesie." Greatest dislikes: Straight hair, geometry.





LOCKE ERWIN HANKS

O. Henry Society.
"There's a bit of deviltry beneath his mild exterior."
Vice President of Class, '24-'25.
Society Critic, Spring, '26.
Assistant Business Manager Mountaineer, 24, 25. Business Manager of Annual, '25-'26. Varsity Baseball Team, Spring, '22, '23, '24, 24, 25. Captain Baseball Team, Spring, '26. Glee Club, '24,-'25.
Athletic Association. Characteristics: Characteristics:
Blushing, snobbish, quick tempered, talented, witty, sincere.
Favorite Haunt:
Out of town.
Favorite Expression:
"Bah!"
Chief Occupation:
Long distance visiting, eating.
Nickname: Nickname: "Lockewood." Greatest dislikes: Folks who "use" you, starvation.

MARY ELIZA HARSHAW

-*-

O. Henry Society.

'There is none like her, though there are many imitations.'
Cheer Leader, '25-'26.
Society Reporter, Fall, '24.
Glee Club, '24-'25.
Marshal, '25-'26.
Athletic Association.
haracteristics. Characteristics:
Carefree, willful, stylish, flapperish, emotional, companionable. Favorite Haunt:
Happy Valley.
Favorite Expression:
"Great Caesar's Ghost!"
Chief Occupation:
Ridin, Vampin, flappin. Nickname: "Liza." Greatest dislikes: Old maids, being alone, chaperones. ----

CLEO E. HAYES

Lee-Jackson Society.

"Happy am I; from care I am free;
Why aren't they all contented like me?"
Class Historian.
Varsity Basketball Team, '24-'25.
Glee Club, '24-'25.
Athletic Association. Characteristics: Characteristics:
Cheefful, argumentative, temperamental, hot-tempered, amiable.
Favorite Haunt:
Basketball court.
Favorite Expression:
"Good grief!"
Chief Occupation:
Basketball and talking. Nickname:
"Cleopatra."
Greatest dislikes:
Slang, missing a goal, laziness.

EDYTHE FERNE JOHNSON

O. Henry Society.

"You're uncommon in one thing; You're uncommon small." Athletic Association. Glee Club, '24-'25, '25-'26. Characteristics: Talkative, musical, bossy, prissy, tenderhearted, open.
Favorite Haunt:
Methodist Church.
Favorite Expression:
"Please don't." Chief Occupation: Singing and laughing.
Nickname:
"Dee-Dee." Greatest dislikes: Silence, sewing.

----CHARLES MEAD JONAS

Lee-Jackson Society.

Lee-Jackson Society.

"Much can be made of a man if he be caught young."
Class President, Spring, '26.
Society Vice President, Spring, '26.
Class Treasurer, Fall, '25.
Tennis, '24-'25.
Manager Baseball, Spring, '26.
Marshal, '23-'24.
Football squad, Fall, '24.
Varsity, Fall, '25.
Athletic Association.
Characteristics:
Independent, likable, witty, sarcastic, athletic, easily influenced.
Favorite Haunt:
Mayview Golf Course.
Favorite Expression:
"You're mighty right."
Chief Occupation:
Running things; grumbling. Running things; grumbling.
Nickname:
"Caddy."
Greatest dislikes:
Stuck up people, cosmetics.

---*****--MARY PERKINS KENT

O. Henry Society.

"She's got a little flivver,
And when she's got some gas,
Oh, hurry, and get out the way
For Mary Perk to pass!"
Re-entered Fall Term, "25-'26.
Athletic Association.
Characteristics: Characteristics:
Lovable, dashing, daring, merry, reckless.
nondependable.
Favorite Haunt:
"In "Huldy."
Favorite Expression:
"I do declare!"
Chief Occupation:
Ford driving, giggling.
Nickname:
"Perk."
Greatest dislikes:
Muddy roads, cranking, "glooms."





FRANCES JANET KRAFT
Lee-Jackson Society.

"The less people speak of their greatness;
the more, think of it."

Marshal, '25-'26.
Literary Editor of Annual, '25-'26.
Athletic Association.
Glee Club, '24-'25, '25-'26.
Chairman of Lee-Jackson Program Committee, Spring, '26.

Music Memory Contest, First Prize, Spring, '25.

25. Winner of Violin cup at Greensboro Music

Contest, 1926. Characteristics: Talented, musical, youthful, "collegiate," pert, saucy.
Favorite Haunt:
The college.

Favorite Expression:
"I wish you'd quit."
Chief Occupation:

Cultivating college girls (and teachers), talking back.
Nickname:
"Franc" or "Cheese."
Greatest dislikes:
Not having her way.

RUBY MAYE LAWS

Lee-Jackson Society. "Beauty is truth; truth, beauty." Chief Marshal, '25-'26.

Society Reporter, Fall, '25. Class Secretary, Spring, '26. Athletic Association. Characteristics:

Quiet, studious, flirtatious, faculty admirer, reliable. Favorite Haunt: Home.

Favorite Quotation:
"Good gracious," or "I reckon."
Chief Occupation: "Interior decoration" (hanging around the house). Greatest dislikes:

Hypocrites and rats.

OTIS PEELER LUTZ

Lee-Jackson Society. Lee-Jackson Society.

"He always jokes and teases us,
And never seems to care;
But when we're searching for a pal,
Why, good old Pete's right there."
Varsity Football, '24, '25.
Athletic Reporter for Mountaineer, '25-'26.
Class Treasurer, Spring, '26.
Baseball Squad, three years.
Athletic Association.
haracteristics: Athletic Association.
Characteristics:
Friendly, boistrous, lazy, conceited, stylish, brilliant in math.
Favorite Haunt:
Between the movies and the drug stores.
Favorite Expression:
"Is that so?"
Chief Occupation:
Visiting the office and fussing.
Nickname:

Nickname: "Pete. Greatest dislikes:

Helping at home, not getting the last word, static.

STEELE LUTZ

O. Henry Sociey.

"I heard of this man, and good words went with him."
Athletic Association.
Characteristics:
Good-natured, dreamy, industrious, helpful, retiring, big-hearted.
Favorite Haunt:
In the "skeeter" with Stuart.
Favorite Expression:
"That suits me."
Chief Occupation:

Chief Occupation:

Being a model son, brother and student.

Nickname:
"Slim."
Greatest dislikes:

Bad company, rules, know-it-alls.

STUART FRANKLIN LUTZ

O. Henry Society.

"You are too interesting a phenomenon to be passed over."
Society Censor, Spring, '26.
Varsity Football, Fall, '25, '26.
Athletic Association.
Characteristics: Quiet, good-natured, self-conscious, girl-shy, obedient.

obedient.
Favorite Haunt:
In the "skeeter" with Steele.
Favorite Expression:
 "What do you say!"
Chief Occupation:
 Football and being silent.
Nickname:
 "Bub," or "Big Lutz."
Greatest dislikes:
 Punishments, flirts, gay colors.

MARY ELIZABETH MOORE

Lee-Jackson Society.

"I had rather a fool to make me merry than experience to make me sad." Society Secretary, '25-'25.
Secretary of Athletic Association, '22-'23.
Art Editor of Annual, '25-'26.
Athletia Association Athletic Association. Characteristics: Blithesome, independent, artistic, original, pert.
Favorite Haunt:
"Broyhill Lake."
Expressio Favorite Expression:
"Don't cry over spilt milk."
Chief Occupation: Expressing her opinion, cutting up.

Nickname: "Ort." Greatest dislikes: Gossip, turnip greens, cats.





ANNIE ELMA POTEAT

O. Henry Society.

"Just a bit o' laughter,

Just a bit o' song—
And so when we have Elma,
The days are never long."
Entered Spring Term, '25.
Glee Club, '25.'26.
Athletic Association.

Characteristics:

Characteristics:
Good-natured, studious, friendly, courteous, changeable, "too cosmetic."
Favorite Haunt:
Kodaking at "The Fountain."
Favorite Expression:
"Don't kid me like that."
Chief Occupation:
Being agreeable, and primping.
Nickname:

Nickname: Greatest dislikes:

Too much work, fussing.

SARAH EDNA POWELL

Lee-Jackson Society.

"What she nobly thought, she bravely dared."

dared."

Editor-in-Chief Mountaineer, '25-'26.
Room President, '23-'24.
Society Reporter, Spring, '23, Fall, '24.
Society Critic, Fall, '25.
Marshal, '25-'26.
Debating Team, Spring, '24, '25, '26.
Class Executrix.
Athletic Association.
Characteristics:
Dependable, oratorical, droll, calm, ocited.
Favorite Haunt:

The Stage.
Favorite Expression:
"Gracious."
Chief Occupation:
Public speaking.

Nickname: "Eddy." Greatest dislikes:

Snobs, sarcasm.

---* ANNIE RADER

Lee-Jackson Society.

"How can we know those noble thoughts, If lips remain so dumb?"
Entered Senior Class, Fall, '25.
Society Reporter, Spring, '26.
Athletic Association.

Characteristics: Quiet,, reserved, mute, faculty-shy, contented.

Favorite Haunt:

Favorite naun:
Collettsville.
Favorite Expression:
"Beat that if you can."
Chief Occupation:
Studying geometry, curling her hair.

Nickname:
"Polly."
Greatest dislke:

Spending week-ends in Lenoir.

ARRENNA SHARPE
Lee-Jackson Society.

"She went often to a barber shop,
But why—to cut her hair?
Yet everyone who passed that way,
Would find Arrenna there."
Athletic Association.
Glee Club, "24-"25, "25-"26.

"Kodaker" of Annual.
Characteristics:
Talkative, restless, care-free, moon-struck.
friendly, helpful.
Favorite Haunt:
"Cloer's Barber Shop."
Favorite Expression:
"That's a pain!"
Chief Occupation:
Class chauffeur.
Nickname:
"Rena," "Sharpie."
Greatest dislikes:
Car trouble, cooking on a cold morning.

MARGUERITE LUCILLE SUDDERTH
Lee-Jackson Society.

"But Oh! she dances such a way!
No sun upon an Easter day
Is half so fine a sight!"
Athletic Association.
Entered beginning of Fall Term, '25-'26.
Literary Editor of Annual, '25-'26.
Glee Club, '25-'26.
Winner Music Memory Contest Medal,
Spring, '26.
Characteristics:
Cheerful, graceful, scornful, butterflyish,
sincere.
Favorite Haunt:
Opera House.
Favorite Expression:
"How clevah!"
Chief Occupation:
Dancing,
Nickname:
"California."
Greatest dislikes:
Parties where you can't dance.

WINIFRED MARJORIE SHELL
O. Henry Society.

"Pretty to walk with,
Witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."
Editor-in-Chief Annual, '25-'26.
Society Editor Mountaineer, Fall, '25.
Assignment Editor Mountaineer, '24-'25.
Debating Team, '23-'24.
Society Reporter, Spring, '24.
Chairman Program Committee, Fall, '25.
Glee Club, '25-'26.
Class Prophet.
Athletic Association.
Characteristics:
Democratic, artistic, haughty, literary, conceited.
Favorite Haunt:
Hickory.
Favorite Expression:
"Not necessarily."
Chief Occupation:
Drawing men, looking dignified.
Nickname:
"Marge."
Greatest dislikes:
Geometry, a shiny nose.





MABEL CHARLOTTE THOMPSON
Lee-Jackson Society.
"Deep-versed in books, and pleasant in herself."
Entered Senior Class, Fall, '25.
President of Society, Spring, '26.
Literary Editor Annual, '25-'26.
Athletic Association.
Glee Club, '25-'26.
Characteristics:
Cheerful, modest, affectionate, skittish. wise.
Favorite Haunt:
Train to Collettsville.
Favorite Expression:
"Well, honey—"
Chief Occupation:
Getting 95's and smiling.
Nickname:
"Mickey."
Greatest dislikes:
Anything less than 100's.

MAGRUDER HILL TUTTLE,
O. Henry Society.

"A Knight, truly—but we know the weak spot in his armor"
Varsity Football, Fall, '24.
Captain Football Team, Fall, '25.
Manager Basketball Team, '25-'26.
President of Class, '24-'25.
President Athletic Association, '25-'26.
Society Vice President, Spring, '26.
Society Critic, Fall, '24.
Senior Satistician.
Characteristics:
Executive, influential, stubborn, popular, well-rounded, beginning to know all this!
The public eye.
Favorite Haunt:
The public eye.
Favorite Expression:
"I believe he (or she) is the one for this place because—"
Chief Occupation:
Getting all the honors, making campaign speeches.
Nickname:
"Dude."
Greatest dislikes:
The office, mental exertion.

MARGARET RUTH WATTS
O. Henry Society.

"I think of rippling waters,
Of some sweet sunny place,
When e'er I think of Ruthie
Or gaze upon her face."
Vice-President and Secretary of Class,
Fall, '25.
Room Secretary Class, '22-'23.
Glee Club, '24-'25.
Alumni Editor of Mountaineer, '25-'26.
Athletic Association.
Characteristics:
Sleepy, brainy, industrious, independent, kind-hearted, out-spoken.
Favorite Haunt:
With Ethel.
Favorite Expression:
"I tell ya."
Chief Occupation:
Seeking leisure and sleeping.
Nickname:
"Baby Ruth," or "Ruthie."
Greatest dislikes:
Studying, to wake up.

History of the Class of '26

The history of the class of twenty-six is a long, but interesting study. In taking a glance backward to make a survey of our high school record, we must revert in our minds to a beautiful mornnig in September, 1915, the day on which we started a journey to an unknown goal. At that time, we did not realize what was before us, what difficulties and joys were to come to us as we slowly but gradually fought our way upward. Our record in the first seven years was nothing spectacular and yet, we were dependable whenever called upon.

The realization of the stern reality that lay before us began to be visualized when we entered our first year of high school work.

We began the second term of our freshman year in the new school building. It was at the beginning of this year that Mr. J. Eris Cassell became principal instead of Miss Mary Coffey. Many honors fell upon the freshmen when we first began. Our greatest difficulties were so many teachers and the many new subjects such as Latin and Algebra. These troubles soon wore away and we were glad to do our best in all subjects, and to please our teachers. At the beginning of our first year, a new girl was found in our midst who was none other than our dependable Amanda Anderson. She soon became a valuable member of our class. Our freshman year proved to be the hardest in the High School life of the class. Many strict rules were made and when the Time Room was established, the last blow seemed to have fallen. At the end of this year, Mr. Cassell departed from our midst, leaving his position to Mr. W. C. Merritt.

Work came somewhat easier for us during our sophomore year. Quite a few of our number took an active part in athletics, but the boys were the ones who became our real stars. We were indeed proud to claim A. B. Goodman and Magruder Tuttle as boys who made a brilliant record on the athletic field. They were only examples of the talent of our class. It was during this year that Ruby Laws entered the class of '26 and she has proved to be a great asset to our class, being one of our most studious members. One of the features that marked our sophomore year was the organization of the Lee-Jackson and O. Henry Literary societies. A number of us were scared out of a year's growth when we appeared for the first time on the auditorium stage to perform before a literary society audience. We soon overcame stage fright and the teachers even remarked that we responded to parts on the society program quite well.

Our junior year seemed to be our happiest. It was during that year that we gained many new members. Of these new members only one continued his journey, while the others stopped by the wayside. This ambitious member was Ernest Anderson. Weiner roasts and parties added much to the enjoyment of the year. We have always been proud of our debating ability. We were very proud of the showing our class made in the Triangular Debates. Several of our members made good records, especially the girls. Frances Kraft, very talented in music, was a winner in the



CLASS HISTORY—Continued

Music Memory Contest. Ethel Broyhill's voice has won laurels for her. Several of our boys gained their letter "L" on the athletic field.

Our ability and spirit of co-operation was surely put to a test in the planning of the Junior-Senior banquet, but the class stood the test splendidly and gave the most elaborate banquet that has ever been given by a class of this High School. This banquet was given in the Kiwanis Hall. We Juniors had the time of our lives and the Seniors left their dignity at home.

We began our senior year by electing Louise Greer class president. Our year has been a very successful one in many respects, though many difficulties have arisen. Each of us has always been independent in everything and seven salesmen displayed their samples of jewelry to use before we could decide on our class ring; surely we have chosen the right motto, "Independent ever, neutral never." For the first time in the history of L. H. S. we were the first class that was required to take Geometry. Locke and A. B. have helped to shorten many a long Geometry period by their innocent pranks.

We are proud of the fact that we were the first class in the history of L. H. S. to publish an Annual, and most of all,that it has been a success.

The fall term seemed to pass quickly. After the mid-term examinations we reelected class officers, Charles Jonas being president, and he has indeed proved a very efficient leader.

During the year several of our members entertained in our honor.

"The First Year," our senior play, was one of the greatest events of our last year at L. H. S.

Mr. Leeper, our wise and worthy principal, helped us over the rugged paths of our senior year. We indeed found favor in his eyes and we were glad.

Now as our High School days draw to a close, we look back over the years spent at dear old L. H. S. We remember the pleasures and sorrows, but with the two combined, they have been a pleasure from the beginning to the end. However, we shall profit by our mistakes and look forward to the day when Lenoir High will not be ashamed, but proud that she is our Alma Mater.

-CLEO HAYES,

Class Historian.





Class Statistics

No doubt you have heard the proverb, "Birds of a feather flock together." The truthfulness of this old saying makes it possible to give in general the statistics of a class as to color and race. The features, then, are the same kind, but they vary in dimensions; consequently the danger arises that in an attempt to describe a class as a whole, one may describe only a half. And since, in reality, humans have no feathers (even if Coach Seitz did say that some of the male members of our student body were feather-legged), it becomes necessary to bring in personal remarks to individualize the seniors, leaving, we trust, an impression of the atmosphere produced by the mingling of such persons.

We will vouch for the accuracy of the following scientific facts for only this day, because some are reducing, some have one or more or no birthdays a year, and others gain weight by the swell of dignity. The actual height of the seniors is enhanced by their display of haughtiness to the extent that one may be greatly deceived by long looking. Indeed, not until careful observations are made can one correct the exaggerated height.

Today our average height is five feet seven inches. To look at Ethel Broyhill or Elma Poteat you may think such a high average impossible, but when Steele Lutz and Mary Harshaw stalk across the room you have blessed assurance that our measurements are accurate, if not scant. Stuart Lutz's two hundred and fifteen pounds as weighed in the balance, bringing the weight of the seniors up to one hundred and fifty-two pounds (In averaging up the weight, we omitted Edythe Johnson in order to appear standard size).

Our ages range from one side of the room to the other, but like the weight and height they finally settle with the seventeen year old Cleo Hayes, the typical student of '26.

Edna Powell, Amanda Anderson, Mabel Thompson, Ruby Laws, Lois George, and Ernest Anderson constitute the "smart set." Ask them, they know!

When the room is filled with discord and dismay, and Miss Shore, on her hardest test, puts up her strongest Geometry problems, Ruth Watts lays her head on her desk and drifts off to dreamland.

Our laughter and mirth spring from three sources; namely, A. B. Goodman, Locke Hanks, and Palmer Bradshaw. A. B. laughs with the sarcasm of one who has had a course of long, varied experiences. Yet his sole claim to dignity is not his sophistication but his nickname, "Doc."

There is nothing about Locke Hanks to indicate a humorous nature; in fact, his flaming red hair has been the inspiration of many day dreams. But with the romance, Locke always brings a supply of humor for those of a less romantic disposition.

When Palmer Bradshaw gets in a reminiscent mood he amuses us with the tales of his wild but fruitful escapades in Africa.

Any class must be posted on the styles of dress in vogue. To do this the



CLASS STATISTICS—Continued

custom is to keep well supplied in "Vanity Fair," "Elite," and many other magazines that print Parisian tendencies. But with us, this is unnecessary. We have the living models here in our class room! We turn to Peeler Lutz and Marjorie Shell. Nor do we doubt that if they were to go to the most formal ball in Paris they would be admired for their alert respect for fashion.

Arrenna Sharpe is the faculty rusher. It takes a steadfast teacher indeed to into verse. If ever her typical pen should settle on an object worth its constancy, we shall look to Grace as our representative to the Hall of Fame!

But if Grace should ever attain climes high enough to place her in fame's steadwithstand Arrenna's flattery and stick to the faculty's golden rule of no partiality.

Life has a light side. The trouble with most of us is that we are too blind to see it. But Mary Perkins Kent sees it, and we know by her constant giggling that for her everything has a light side. As everything is funny to "Perk," so everything is poetical to Grace Eller. She has an unquenchable passion for turning her thoughts fast hall, her bust would be sculptured by Mary Moore, the worthy master of all arts.

Below the tall, above the short, opposite the humorous and apart from the studious, is a group that makes up the balance of power. They keep the one extreme from drawing a line of distinction from the other and thereby promote peace and unity. Into this group come: Annie Rader, Armetta Earney, Marguerite Sudderth, Frances Kraft, and Louise Greer. The president of the class is Charles Jonas. But there is more to be said than that. He is known to be a sportsman, a businessman, and a ladies' man. This sums up the class. No, that's only twenty-nine. Ah, yes, we forgot Magruder Tuttle. Well Dude is not least if he is last. For in avoirdupois he is at least torty pounds ahead of the average senior.

These, the students of the senior class compose a prodigy of thirty separate heads known as the class of '26. The singularity of this construction lies in the fact that they look in divers directions, seeing various goals and prizes.

Nothing, for instance, would ever please Marguerite Sudderth except a return to California from whence she came. Louise Greer desires to write a personal declaration of independence and expects to carry it out, every word of it, or fight. And as all have their ideas of perfection, with some, of course, it is hard to determine their intentions and desires, but whatever they be, and whatever they fail to be, we know that everyone will be beneficially affected by the spirit of the prodigy known as the senior class of '26.

-MAGRUDER TUTTLE.

Statistician.



Class Prophecy

Tonight I have been granted the one boon that I ask. I am to look into the crystal and see the future ten years from now. I will be able to gaze into its crystal depth and see with pristine clearness the future of my classmates.

As I look through the space held in this globe I see an object. Slowly it forms a clearly defined figure of a girl. Ah, now I see clearly. It is the graceful form of Marguerite Sudderth. She has danced her way into the hearts of many large audiences in America and Europe. This is quite natural, for was she not elected the most graceful girl in our class? Only an instant she poised as though for flight. She is gone.

I see a second figure. It is a familiar form. Ethel Broyhill appears. She is on a stage before a large audience. The people are held spellbound before her for she too has realized her highest ambition and is now singing in grand opera. But not only is she thus blessed, but doubly so, for on the ring finger of her left hand a clear stone glitters and sparkles in the light.

She fades with the fall of the curtain and the orchestra leader stands. Why, it is the erstwhile clown of our class! How many, many times we have laughed at him as he strummed on the desk or his books in a vain attempt to draw from them some Miss Arrenna Sharpe. She appears quite as much at home as she used to in her own America.

The scene quickly changes. I see the restful impressiveness of a well equipped office. None other than Charles Jonas sits at the flat topped desk sorting important looking papers, while a red-headed lawyer explains some grave legal matter. He turns and I see Locke Erwin Hanks whose powerful art of arguing has made for him a place in the world of law in which he has risen to be District Attorney. As they are seated thus, the door opens and Ruby Laws quietly enters to take dictation.

This vision slowly fades and I see a street in a small city. There is a woman driving a pretty little family car. It is Mrs. G. L. Stroupe, prior to her marriage, Miss Arrenna Sharpe. She appears quite as much at home as she used to in her own little Ford, when she was called the faculty rusher.

Gone is the Car. In its place I see a long white corridor with starchy nurses flitting to and fro. You can almost smell anesthetics and disinfectants. A nurse approaches. There is something familiar about her. Armetta Earney has realized a dream she considered practically hopeless. She enters a room. In a profusion of flowers I see a woman on the bed. It is Edythe Johnson of musical comedy fame, who is recuperating from a strenuous season on Broadway.

Quickly the scene changes. Great crowds cheer two teams on a football field. A player makes a dash down the field, over the goal line. The player turns and for an instant I catch a glimpse of his grim features. A. B. Goodman has become a second Red Grange and is making a fortune with his own professional team. Among the wildly cheering crowds, seated in one of the boxes, is a group of people. Mabel Thompson has come down from the mangnificent mansion beside the club house in the Happy Valley Development, where she is the acknowledged social leader, to see the





CLASS PROPHECY—Continued

game. With her is Annie Rader, another of our fair schoolmates. Annie is taking a short vacation for she has been for some time in social service work among the people in the hills of North Carolina and Tennessee. With the party is a man. He is none other than Peeler Lutz, golf champion of Western North Carolina, and bidding fair to rival Bobby Jones.

The crystal clears. I see a woman seated in a small den. She is writing. Grace Eller now rivals Edgar A. Guest and other great writers of verse. Every day she contributes a poem to the stream of literature. The door opens and her old friend, Mary Perkins Kent, enters. She seems to be arguing with Grace. "Perk" has taken a few moments from her many church duties as wife of a leading minister of Lenoir, to take the retiring young poet out for a ride. They leave the room; but immediately after a knock at the same door shows that had Grace waited but a moment she might have gone for a ride in a low-swung gray "Playboy" with Stuart Lutz, who is a flourishing car salesman.

Amanda Anderson appears in the crystal. She has been a school "marm" for a few years but now she has concentrated all her time and effort on home making. She and Lois George, who now wears a slender band on her ring finger, are discussing the best recipe for rye bread, or whether gruel is good for small children. I wish them luck, for their careers are the ultimate end of woman.

In a cheery class room I see a pleasant-faced teacher. Edna Powell is trying to impart all the fine points of debating and oratory to a group of girls and boys. Down the hall Ruth Watts is vainly insisting on the pupils learning the fundamentals of Geometry. Woe be unto them if they fail to follow her advice, for the class of twenty-six understands the result of such a predicament.

In the distance I see a Buick sedan. As it draws near I see that the girl who is in it is Cleo Hayes. The car draws up before a teacherage, for Cleo is now lady principal of a consolidated school. The boy who is driving is Ernest Anderson. He has taken a few minutes, thus, for recreation, from the tiresome routine of a county sheriff.

I now see long gray walls with lovely tinted draperies. A woman appears. Mary Moore has risen to heights as an interior decorator. Her originality and eye for color have made her one of the most sought-after women of the profession.

I see a mob of people. They are in evening clothes. They appear to be storming a box-office. As I look more closely, I see a billboard. Frances Janet Kraft has risen almost overnight since her return from studying violin in Europe. The pleasure-surfeited crowds of Fifth Avenue are making a rush to hear the wonderful young genius.

In a mist of white satin and orange blossoms I can see a bride, Louise Greer. After a brief career in politics following her success in college, she is putting on the golden band of matrimony. I am sure with her poise she will make a wonderful success of married life.

And now I see broad fields and acres of rich, dark loam laid out in perfect symmetry. A farmer is using a cultivator. Little did we think that such would be the fate of Magruder Tuttle, who had youthful tendencies in so many opposite directions. Instead of having eagles' heads and coined gold this confirmed bachelor is satisfied to



CLASS PROPHECY—Continued

use onions for silver and carrots as his gold. A happier life he will more than probably live as the result.

Magruder and his truck farm fade. A landscape gardner appears, instructing her men about some shrubs. Elma Poteat has entered a profession which she little dreamed of. Yet she was always good at exterior decorations, so why not try landscapes for a while?

A truck comes up to where Elma is standing and Steele Lutz climbs down from the driver's seat and begins unloading the shrubbery from the bed of the truck. Steele has found his destiny and is owner of a flourishing transfer company. But he always comes in person to deliver Elma's shrubs.

The landscape and people all fade and I see a tall, graceful woman standing in a door beneath a sign, which reads: "Ye Greenwich Village Tea Room." Mary Eliza Harshaw owns and operates this flourishing tea room, and serves tea, too! We may have laughed at Mary's Bohemian manners and appearance but it doubtless had a great part to play in this later success.

The crystal has told me faithfully of the future of the class. Every member of the class has been clearly portrayed. We have contributed to art, literature, politics, science, and the home. What more could a class ask? The crystal is clearing. Oh, am I not to read my future? But I should not fret, for with the colorful future of my classmates before me, I am happy and content to take whatever fate, in kindness, may deal to me.

-MARJORIE SHELL,

Class Prophet.

CLASS SONG

Tune—"Rose Marie"

I. We're the Class of Tweny-Six,

To you our love we're pledging;

We realize that trials will o'ertake us,

But we will be just what you helped to make

To thee we're loyal ever,
Though scattered far we'll e'er be true.
We'll serve thy memory through the coming
years.

Oh, Twenty-Six, we sing to you!

II. Dear Class of Twenty-Six,
We've always worked together,
No matter where we go we can't forget you,
We'll think of you in every kind of weather—Our work we'll try to prove,
All bound to you by ties of love,
Of all the schools we've ever met we choose you,
For our Alma Mater dear!

-ETHEL BROYHILL.



The Last Will and Testament

THE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF CALDWELL, CITY OF LENOIR.

We, the Senior Class of Nineteen and Twenty-Six, of Lenoir High School, having reached the point of realizing our approaching disorganization, and knowing that through these eleven years of development we have gained many achievements, have been endowed with many peculiarities, and have developed much talent; and believing that we can and do still exercise sane judgment, do, hereby, will and bequeath the following said characteristics to those named below:

In the minds of the members of this Senior Class, we feel that it is our duty to bestow upon this school the treasure of our sincere devotion, and we pledge ourselves to strive at all times in the future to bring credit to this noble institution through our characters and our lives. We, therefore, bestow upon it our best wishes for its future growth and development.

To Mr. Warren, our superintendent, we express our gratitude for his interest in us and his advice to us, and we, hereby, bequeath to him an abundant supply of wit and humor to mix with his tact in guiding the school, so that the teachers and future students will have something to brighten and cheer their careers in school.

For the High School faculty we make the following provisions: To Miss Lelia Shore, we give what is left of the strong voice and personality of Cleo Hayes, so that her future students will be driven to work Geometry on the spur of the moment. To Miss Ethel Thomas we bequeath the privilege of taking at least one winning L. H. S. debating team to Chapel Hill. We leave to Miss Coffey the pleasant task of collecting literary society dues. With Miss Irene Robbins we leave the task of finding another class in History as brilliant as we have been. To Miss Wilma Kirkpatrick we give the privilege of supervising the business end of literary society work. We will to Miss Alice Robbins a greater quantity of good nature. To Mr. Seitz goes the art of inspiring the students to pay their athletic dues by means of his eloquence and poise while speaking. To Mr. Leeper we give the power of inducing senior boys and girls to study their lessons, especially Geometry.

To Roy McDade we do sincerely will the studious nature of Amanda Anderson. To Clarence Beach we give Grace Eller's poetic virtue so that L. H. S. may continue to have a poet of no mean ability. To the boistrous Marvin Courtney we earnestly bequeath A. B. Goodman's quiet and dignified nature. To Maynard Angley we desire to give Ernest Anderson's wonderful gift of punctuality so that no class will suffer



THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT—Continued

from too long or too short periods. To Lewis Bernhardt we give Stuart Lutz's lean and lanky figure together with his meagre two hundred and fifty pounds of weight. To Dennis Cook we give Steele Lutz's good nature. In the absence of Arrenna Sharpe and her Ford we bequeath to Ruth Boldin and her Ford the privilege of rushing the faculty. To Lottie Sudderth we give the honor of being Mary Eliza Harshaw's successor as vamp. We bequeath to Austin Allen the jesting nature of Sop Bradshaw. To Hilliard Wilson we give Peeler Lutz's ambition to dress in the latest fashion. We give to Josephine Courtney Ethel Broyhill's accomplishments. We ardently will to Willie Robbins Magruder Tuttle's gift of oratory. We give to Grace Seehorn the reserved and lady-like bearing of Lois George. We bequeath to Bertha Norris the independent nature of Louise Greer.

This class sincerely bequeaths to the coming eighth grade its sympathy and makes its request that it use its "golden opportunities" as we have used ours. To the coming ninth grade we give our wisdom and ask that it be used very discreetly. We hereby bequeath to the coming tenth grade the art of royally entertaining seniors. The class of 1926 wills to the coming seniors the right of possession and ownership of all our privileges and our position of leadership; and we trust that you will hold yourselves up as a worthy example to the under classmen.

In witness whereof we set our signatures and affix our seals this second day of June, in the year of our Lord Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Six.

-EDNA POWELL,

Testatrix.

Witnesses:

E. V. SEITZ, ALICE ROBBINS, J. P. LEEPER.





Class Trophies

We would not be doing justice to ourselves if we should part without first exchanging gifts. Please be patient while I award them.

As Mr. Leeper continually calls Mary Harshaw the baby of the class, in spite of her size, we present to her this rattler which we hope will pacify her after she has left L. H. S. and keep her quiet for once.

It has been rumored that Mary Perkins Kent has driven her Ford one million, two miles. We take it as an honor to give Mary this brand-fired new Ford, for we feel sure at that rate the one she has now will soon be worn out.

Amanda Anderson was voted the most studious girl; therefore, her work requires the straining of the eyes. We,, the senior class, feel that it is our duty to give Amanda another pair of glasses so as to lessen the burden that has been placed on those she now has.

To Ruby Laws, the teacher's pet; we realize how she will miss our room teacher; we therefore give to Ruby this picture of Mr. Leeper for we are sure it will be the next best thing to the original.

Frances Kraft and Mary Moore both need a book entitled "Polite Replies," instead of saucy ones. Here they are, so make use of them, girls.

To Cleo Hayes, always heard saying, "give me your compact;" we do with pleasure, give this everlasting compact, so that she will not disturb other people as she has this class of '26 with efforts to make herself more beautiful.

Marguerite Sudderth has decided to dance her way into the movies. We want to lend a helping hand by giving her this certificate which entitles her to twelve "Charleston" lessons under Irene Castle.

To Ethel Broyhill we give this airplane. Ethel has had more free spins in the local airplane than any other girl. With this plane of her own she can go riding whether she has a date or not, but take our advice and don't ever "fly too high."

To Ruth Watts, who was voted the sleepiest student of the class, we give this book which explains that there is a time to sleep as well as a place. Read up on this, Ruth, for you certainly need it.

To Grace Eller, the only living woman that always keeps her mouth working, we give this "Ford muffler" to be used as a soft pedal.

Since Hickory, N. C. makes so many demands on Marjorie Shell's stationery we fear it is completely out. Here is a nice thick tablet, Marjorie; make good use of it as it is cheaper and more economical.

Stuart Lutz, the handsomest boy in our class, needs this bottle of vaseline. Properly used on your handsome hair it will put you one step ahead of Rudolph Valentino.

Louise Greer had need of this twenty-pound sledge hammer during the fall term



CLASS TROPHIES—Continued

when she was president of the senior class. Keep it, Louise, so that future occasions won't find you without an aid in keeping order.

No one knows when Lois George is around; therefore she needs this bell to ring as a signal of her presence.

Charles Jonas claims to be the best literary man "He ever saw." To make him more familiar with the literature of foreign countries we hereby give to this modern literary genius this book entitled "Literary Work in South Africa."

What boy in the senior class has the blackest hair? This is hard to decide; but we do know that Locke Hanks has the reddest hair, next to Miss Coffey, of any person in L. H. S. This has made him stand out more than anything else about him. In case work or worry should make this turn grey, here is a spot light so that he may still be the most prominent person in sight.

Mabel Thompson needs a note book and pencil to record the list of her honors. Mabel has only been with us for a year but her honors are so many it keeps her busy handling them.

Annie Rader, here is a supply of false hair to use after you have finished burning off your natural curls.

Peeler Lutz needs a French and a Geometry book for he never has been known to have either on class. Keep these, Peeler, so you will have them when you go to "State" next fall.

Elma Poteat has been known to walk a quarter of a mile, trying to reduce. Take this "reducing soap," Elma; then, you will not find it so much trouble reducing.

Edna Powell, we give you this pamphlet "The Characteristics of a Good Debater," for we know that it describes you perfectly.

Magruder Tuttle, you need this wagon to hitch to a star if your pace to success is going to continue to be the speed of a shooting star.

To Armetta Earney we give this box which is full of dates for the coming year.

Edith Johnson is the little canary of our class. She is already imitating the bird-like notes of Galli-Curci. If she will practice modeling after the little canary, she may sooner achieve operatic heights.

Steele Lutz deserves this Carnegie medal for going through with what he has in the past year without losing his good nature.

Arrenna Sharpe needs this "thirty-five cents" with which she can visit the barber shop. Arrenna has never been known to ride by "Cloer's Barber Shop" less than twelve times a day. Now she has the price of a bob.

This ten cent (loving) cup goes to A. B. Goodman. The school has not won so many cups, but A. B. certainly deserves this for his faithful work in athletics.

This cake of magic yeast goes to Ernest Anderson so that he will continue to rise in the future as rapidly as he has in the past.

—PALMER BRADSHAW,

Trophy Bearer.

TIMBERTIN



CIMBERTIN





Class Poem

The lark's clear call floats o'er the hill As it greets another morn;

The somber shades of night's soft cloak Fade, as the day is born.

The birth of a day that is yet unproved—A day to be lost or won;

A game with fate for a victory
We shall win e'er the setting sun.

For the game with fate is the game of Life; 'Tis a game that is played by all,

Yet he who plays by Honor's Code Triumphs when the shadows fall.

As the challenge of Life floats o'er the hill, We will rise with the strength of youth;

We will play the game by Honor's laws, Of loyalty and truth.

As a class we'll stand, with our colors high, To greet each new born day.

As a class we'll stand with the victor's crown When the rosy morn turns gray.

--GRACE ISOBEL ELLER,

Poet.

Farewell Song

TUNE—"Sweetheart of Sigma Chi."

Through four long years we've faithful proved— Dear L. H. S., to you.

But now those days like a rainbow trail Fade in the afterglow.

Through our youthful days we gladly worked, To bring you honor, too,

But now, though we go, Yet in each heart we know There's a sigh as we say "adieu."

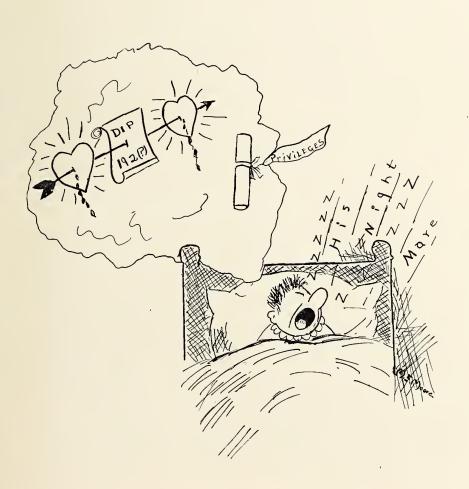
The time has come to say goodbye,
And though we hate to part,
The memories of the by-gone days

Will stay in every heart. We promise love and loyalty,

To you we will be true. Now we say goodbye with a tear and a sigh, Farewell, dear old class, to you!

—ETHEL BROYHILL.

JUNIORS



MBER TINE



JUNIOR PICTURES



Junior Class

(Reading across the page, by rows:)

Austin Allen
Lucy Annas
Maynard Angley
Virginia Anderson
Lewis Bernhardt
Clarence Beach
Daisy Barlow
Ruth Boldin
Virginia Black
Dennis Cook
Myrtle Curtis

Ruth Chester
Reece Caudle
Mamie Franklin
Louise Ernest
Mattie Lee Johnson
Thomas Isbell
John Hollifield
Hubert Hayes
Erroll Haas
Ruby Lovins
Grace Link

MRIP III



JUNIOR PICTURES

Junior Class

(Reading across the page, by rows:)

Roy McDade Carrie Miller Bertha Norris Beryl Pipes John Palmer Maude Pulliam Ruth Parker William Parker Willie Peeler Dorothy Tate

Ellie Torrence Elizabeth Thurlow Nancy Tuttle Clara Watson Ruth West Billy Whisnant Hilliard Wilson Nelda Wilson Dorothy Pulliam Carrie Clay



JUNIOR ORGANIZATION

OFFICERS



Colors—Red and White

Flower—Red and White Roses

MOTTO:

"We'll find a way or make one."

The Cruise of The Liner '27

"Waal, I declare," said the old seaman. "Where did ye hail from, stranger, that ye don't know anythin' about the snip that lies off yonder? Ye'd like to hear the story? This be it, as nigh as I kin remember.

"Twas in the fall of '23. Seventy-six youngsters tho't they'd start a cruise through all them books and new fangled notions, sich as is taught in school nowadays, and they planned to travel four years.

"Waal, the first year, there wan't anythin' much interestin' happened, except jest plain old sailin', workin', and gettin' used ter life on the High School Sea. The crew was divided into three sections, each to carry on a different kind o' work. Some fought with the old sailors and fightin' men of Rome, while others trained for the time when they would meet French generals.

"Durin' the first year, the number was reduced to seventy-five by the death of one of the young ladies, Grace Houck, it was. Every man was saddened, o' course, but, sez I, 'twas only one trial of sea life, and a lesson to help in the trainin' of young sailors. 'Sea life is hard,' sez I to myself.

THE CRUISE OF THE LINER '27—Continued

"The second year of this trip wan't much more excitin' than the first. Each section of the crew had a full set of officers, skipper and sich like, jest like the first year. About five of the ship's crew, all wimmen, (ain't it jest like 'em) tho't they'd ruther sail on the Sea o' Matrimony than on the High School Sea. Ther'fore, they up and got married and left the good ol' '27 to her fortune.

"Up 'till this time, ye notice, there hadn't been much disturbance. But, whin this year rolled 'round, it brought with it a hustlin' crew aboard '27. They didn't think 'twould be best to waste any time, so they got together to elect officers. There was some wranglin', but finally enough on 'em had the same opinion and the upshot of that opinion was this: Austin Allen, Captain; Dorothy Tate and Bill Whisnant, Mates; Grace Link, Ship's Clerk; Maude Pulliam, Purser.

"Next they got their motto, 'We'll find a way, or make one,' their colors, red and white, and their flowers, red and white roses.

"The next meeting on board was over suthin' to represent their class. Wall, some on 'em wanted pins and some didn't. And thar' they wuz. Then they brought up sweaters, a notion that found more favor, becuz' no one here had ever had class sweaters. They got 'em, bright red ones, with a white '27 pasted on front. That's what all that shinin' is ye see on board the liner, now. Yes, sir! that's exactly what 'tis.

"Waal, the next thing them Juniors (that's what they calls themselves now) wanted, wuz money. How to get it they had nary an idea, but have it they must.

"So they got their heads together, sold tickets for a jubilee in their home town, put up a tent of a thing, which they called a booth, er suthin' like that, and sold punkin pies, coffee, and other knick-knacks. Being as it wuz a cold day, hot coffee tasted good and they made quite a sum. But it wan't enough. Like Alexander the Great, er somebuddy, if they owned the earth, they'd want the moon fer a pertater patch. Then they got one o' these here high class singers to give a concert. They didn't make so much at that.

"Their hopes wan't dashed, though, and they're still steppin' high, plum disturbing a bunch o' folks that are on their last lap o' the journey, jist a year ahead o' the Juniors.

'They're only forty-six strong now, sir, but they're racin' like the wind, yet."

-LUCY ANNAS,

Historian.



THE JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

On Friday night May 7th, the Juniors entertained most royally for the Seniors. The invitations were written in the form of diplomas, carrying the pictures of two ships, the Ship of '26, and the Ship of '27, as well as the seal and colors, and almost the exact wording of the real diploma which the Seniors are soon to get. Rolled and tied to resemble the coveted diploma, they caused much excitement in Senior hearts for a week.

Th Ship of '27 was anchored in the Armory Harbor, and the entire crew of '26, with the faculty, room presidents, the chairman of the School Board, Mr. G. C. Courtney, and Mrs. Courtney, the Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Sturkey, and Mrs. Sturkey, and Eubert Crisp, president of the Class of '24, representing the Alumni, were all guests.

OF 24, representing the Alumni, were all guests.

Upon entering, the guests were met by Miss Thomas and Miss Shore, Junior room teachers, who were responsible for the evening of unaltoyed pleasure; and Austin Allen, president of the Junior class, with Miss Marguerite Sudderth. Charming Jack Tars stood at attention, and then relieved the guests of wraps and hats, after which they were shown into the reception room, a poster proving that it was really the "Main Salon, Deck A," on this liner. This room was beautifully decorated in Junior class colors, red and white, with streamers and evergreens covering the walls and ceiling, snowballs in large quantities being the only flower used in decoration.

The first picture provided for the entertainment of the guests was lantern slides. Real photograps of the childhood days of the older guests present had been obtained, and these enlarged likenesses afforded much mirth and merriment. Following these, attractive pictures in the form of a prophecy, showing all other guests as they would be, presumably, ten or fifteen years hence, added to the already high spirits. For what Senior, especially, does not enjoy such a peep into the future?

Miss Edythe Johnson then sang, after which Misses Marguerite and Caroline Sudderth, in real sailor's costumes, danced perfectly the "Sailors' Hornpipe," doing it so well that they were recalled. The crew of '26 then sang their boat song, winning much applause for their hearty manner of doing this. Miss Dell Bernhardt played for these two numbers.

Sailor hats in the two classes's colors were then distributed. The little sailors, (really a group of ninth grade girls, with brothers or sisters in the Junior or Senior classes), then formed a double line, ship fashion, before the dining room doors, stood at attention, and all the guests and hosts passed through to the ship's banquet hall.

Here the Senior colors, lavender and white, had been used, the ship motif still being carried out. Twenty-six tables for four each, were laid. The white cloths were crossed with lavender, and in the center of each table a single tall candle in a low old-fashioned brass holder, shed a soft light. Even the nuts were in tiny lavender boats. Beside each place stood a folder done in lavender and white, containing the toasts and the menu. Beneath this was the song sheet. In the handle of the orange basket containing the cocktail was a tiny flag, which proved to be the place card, for on each was a real picture of someone present. Much fun and jollity resulted in everyone's search for his own picture.

The banquet, as everything else, was perfect. The menu, written in French, was as follows:

Cocktail d'orange, au panier Chicken, a la marengo Navets sautes Asperge buerrees Pommes de terre, Saratoga Salade de concombre, au canot Biscuits Sallees Petits Creme Vanilla—gateaux assortis The glace—noisettes sallees Menthes

This was under the direction of Mrs. Earl Hardy, proprietor of the Aline Tea Room.

When everyone had found his place, Austin Allen, toastmaster, proceed with the banquet ceremonies, introducing each toast in charming fashion, and calling for songs of cheer and happiness at just the right moment. His pleasing manner added greatly to the success of this part of the evening, as did the appropriateness of each introductory remark.

The toasts were as follows:

To the Senior girls—John Hollifield Louise Greer
To the Senior Boys—Bertha Norris Charles Jonas
To the School—Dennis Cook Mr. Warren
To the Faculty—Beryl Pipes Miss Irene Robbins
To the School Board—Stanley Rash Mrs. G. C. Courtney
To the Baseball Team—Bill Robbins Locke Hanks
To the Alumni—Daisy Barlow Eubert Crisp, '24
To the Days Ahead—Clarence Beach
To Memories—Billy Whisnant—"Auld Lang Syne" (by all).

Everyone agreed that this was the best "Junior-Senior," from the little middies' first salute, to the captain's last "Bon Voyage," that Lenoir High School has ever had.

Here's a toast to the Junior class, in closing another epoch in our school life, perfectly! May you attain the perfection in everything that you have in the Junior-Senior Banquet!

—MARJORIE SHELL, '26.

THE REPORT OF THE PARTY OF THE

SOPHOMORES











THE NINTH GRADE ROOM PRESIDENTS

	J. P. Reece				
	Caroline Su	udderth -	9-B		
Colors			Blue a	nd	White
Motto				S	ervice

Mary Angley Dwight Baird Mary Baird Goldie Bradshaw Diamond Clarke Coy Cook James Council Louise Crisp Bruce Downs Annie Dula Doris Earney Mozelle Estes
A. G. Foard, Jr.
Jessie Faye Greer
Mildred Hailey Cecil Hailey Vera Harless Mary Harris Priscilla Herman Howard Hollifield Tacoma Lamkin Peggy Link Christina Lovins Paul Lovins Hilda Mallard Leidy Peeler Carrie Pierce

Adelaide Powell Frances Powell Louise Powell Louise Fowell
Roy Poteat
Lewis Propes
John Rabb
J. P. Reece
Charlotte Shell
Puth Shenvill Ruth Sherrill Irene Spencer Gwyn Stimson Caroline Sudderth Carolyn Sudderth Fannie Sudderth Fannie Sudderth
Lottie Sudderth
Faye Teeters
Ellen Thompson
Roy Thompson
Beatrice Triplett
Thelma Vestal
Mildred Wagner
Beatrice Wall
Ethel Wheeling
Lois Wright
Coma Wynne Coma Wynne

Sophomore Song

TUNE: "Yankee Doodle"

Oh, we're the class of '28 We're strivin' for success; We don't believe in being late, For school at L. H. S.

CHORUS:

Strivin', strivin', keep it up, That's the way we win, sir; We obey the rules and love our school, The best that's ever been, sir.

Yes, we're the class of '28 We're workin' all the while; And helpin' all who need our help, Thus causin' them to smile.

Yes, we're the class of '28, And dreams, great dreams, have we; But in the future, L. H. S., We'll often think of thee.

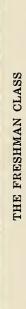
WAR TIME

History of The Class of '28

Nine and one-half years ago Fifty children to school did go. Never was there a crowd so fair As the ones who gathered there. The first they heard from Miss McLeod Was, "Children, do not talk so loud." This was the lesson each did learn During the first year and first term. Several years they spent in joy, Each little girl and each little boy; And step by step, and grade by grade They found their first foundations laid. In 1918 a dread disease Through the land caused the school bell to cease. So L. H. S. was forced to close. And we lost one year, as everyone knows. When all our grammar grades were over, We still had L. H. S. to cover. Then the Freshman year ended; we were wiser and older With larger burdens upon our shoulders. Now we've reached the Sophomore Class, But from it 'twill take work to pass! Our motto is, "Service," our leaders are good— Caroline and J. P. make each room do as it should. In the High School world we've made our name— Studious, courteous, all-round, talented, won our fame. Soon we will cross this Sophomore line— Then watch us, as Juniors, for we will shine! —ELLEN THOMPSON, '28 BER

Freshman









FRESHMAN CLAS	SS ROOM PRESIDENTS
	Flossie Pulliam
8-B	Virgie Cooke
	Edmund Hamby
r Allen	Paul He
ooth Allon	Richard

Arthu Elizabeth Mae Angley Pansy Angley Hazel Baird Bonnie Beane Ruth Black Mazie Blaylock Cecil Benfield Ted Broyhill St. John Bingham Evelyn Caudle Virgie Cooke Josephine Courtney James Caudle Paul Chester Curtis Deitz Edward Dula Ruth Ernest Ben Eller Bertha Foster Gerald Gragg Theora Holloway Leland Honeycutt Hazel Hollifield Edmund Hamby

Hal Hayes

edrick Herman Mabel Klutz Rufus Kincaid Tom Martin Fred Melton Robert Miller George Norris Lois Peeler Flossie Pulliam Dorothy Pulliam Lillian Pearson Nannie Pipes Asilee Powell Marie Price Pauline Robbins Mary Smith Grace Seehorn Tom Seehorn David Sprinkle Betty Neal Triplett Mary Torrence Bill Triplett Flora Lou Wilson Helen Winkler Lewis Watson

History of The Class of '29

The great automobile of 1929 started on its apparently smooth, and peaceful tour in 1917. After traveling for several months, we found it not so placid as we travelers had hoped. We had to learn the difficult A. B. C.s, which we needed for steering; and to figure for mileage purposes, the enormous sum of one plus two. A task like this kind is not so pleasant to inexperienced travelers, yet always we hoped for smoother roads.

Influenza came, and to our utmost sorrow, our car stopped for that year. But the next fall we resumed our journey, glad to be going somewhere again. We picked up some new passengers on this trip, who seemed as accustomed to rough travel as we were.

The fourth year of our journey was our good luck year and we covered much distance. We were very energetic that year for we had a driver with lots of pep and who drove so much faster than usual that we had to keep an eye on the traffic "cops."

Two fruitless years followed, in which we cut our speed down. In these years we had the appearance of lounging passengers, and when weighed in the balance were found wanting. It seemed that our engine had been run to its capacity, our tires were punctured, and our top battered.

During the next year our engine chugged, and pulled and fumed, but something seemed lacking in its fundamental structure and we could not progress. Finally came the great disaster when our car went mercilessly on into the new land of High School and left many passengers behind.

This misfortune caused much uneasiness to those who escaped it, because we were afraid the engine might get out of order again. But this first year in High School seems to have been a fruitful one for the class of '29 and our car goes speedily on.

We realize that our journey is not completed and will not be for three years. Yet we mean to keep our car in repair, with always the right amount of oil, gas, air, and water, and surely no very serious accident could befall us.

-ASILEE POWELL,

Historian.





"SUMMA CUM LAUDE"

Highly Distinguished Scholarship Pupils of Lenoir High School These pupils have made an average of 95 or over on all subjects this year.

> Mabel Thompson, 11th grade Clarence Beach, 10-A grade Lucy Annas, 10-A grade Beryl Pipes, 10-B grade Mary Angley, 9-A grade

Peggy Link, 9-A grade Paul Lovins, 9-A grade Roy Poteat, 9-B grade Hazel Baird, 8-A grade

The following pupils were exempt from all examinations at mid-term:

11th Grade:

Edna Powell

Ruth Watts

Mabel Thompson

Ruby Laws

Amanda Anderson

10-A:

Lucy Annas

Clarence Beach

Billy Whisnant

10-B:

Daisy Barlow

Ruth Boldin

Mattie Lee Johnson

Bertha Norris

Beryl Pipes

9-A:

Mary Angley

Peggy Link

Christina Lovins

Carrie Pierce

Virginia Powell

Faye Teeters

A. G. Foard

Howard Hollifield

Paul Lovins

Leidy Peeler

J. P. Reece

Roy Thompson

9-B:

Roy Poteat

8-A:

Hazel Baird

Josephine Courtney

Hazel Hollifield

Lois Peeler

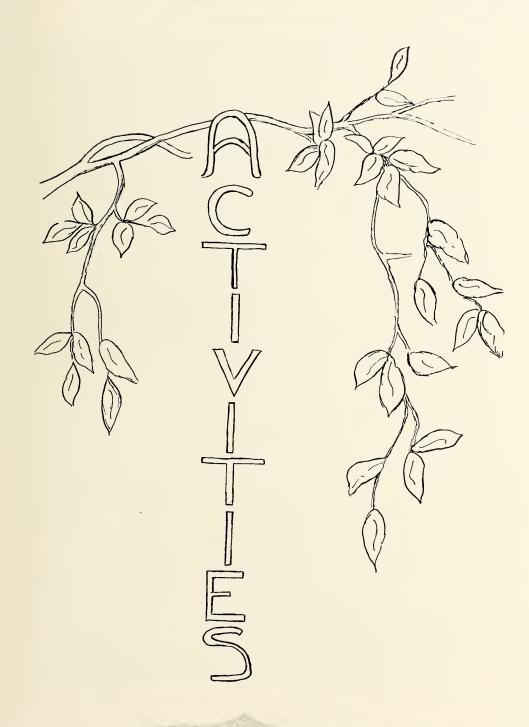
Rufus Kincaid

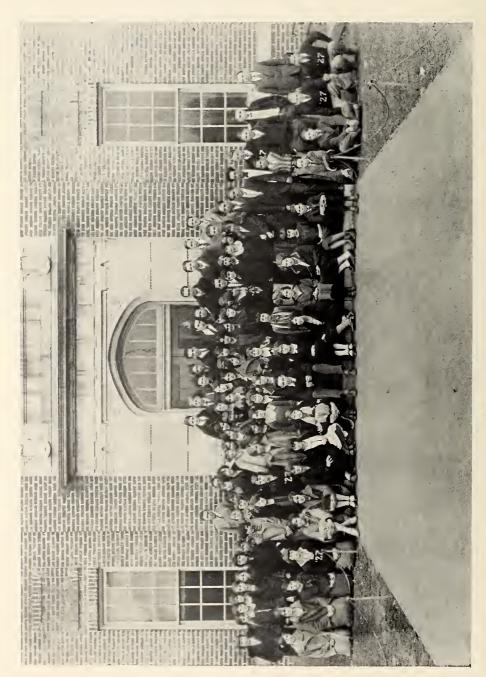
Robert Miller

8-B:

Mary Torrence

MBE





O. HENRY LITERARY SOCIETY

O. HENRY SOCIETY OFFICERS

COLORS-Green and Gold

Fall:

Louise Greer

Ernest Anderson

Carrie Miller

Goldie Bradshaw Dorothy Pulliam

Stanley Rash

Marjorie Shell

President

Vice-President

Secretary

Treasurer

Critic

Reporter

Censors-Stuart Lutz, Lucy Annas Program Committee Chairman

Spring:

Ernest Anderson

Magruder Tuttle

Nelda Wilson

A. G. Foard

Locke Hanks

Billy Whisnant

Dorothy Pullian

ROLL

Elizabeth Allen Ernest Anderson Mae Angley Maynard Angley Lucy Annas Mary Baird Daisy Barlow Clarence Beach Ruth Black Virginia Black Goldie Bradshaw Palmer Bradshaw James Caudle Ruth Chester Carrie Clay Coy Cook Dennis Cook Josephine Courtney Marvin Courtney Louise Crisp Myrtle Curtis Curtis Deitz Edward Dula Ben Eller Louise Ernest Ruth Ernest Mozelle Estes A. G. Foard Bertha Foster Mamie Franklin Louise Greer Mildred Hailey

Locke Hanks Ed Hamby Vera Harless Mary Harris Mary E. Harshaw Paul Hedrick Howard Hollifield Edith Johnson Mattie Lee Johnson Grady Kincaid Mary P. Kent Mable Klutz Steele Lutz Stuart Lutz Grace B. Link Hilda Mallard Tom Martin Fred Melton Carrie Miller Robert Miller Bertha Norris John Palmer Ruth Parker Lois Peeler Carrie Pierce Beryl Pipes Nannie Pipes Elma Poteat Louise Powell Virginia Powell Marie Price Lewis Propes

Dorothy Pulliam John Rabb Stanley Rash Pauline Robbins Grace Seehorn Tom L. Seehorn Charlotte Shell Marjorie Shell Mary Smith Irene Spencer Gwyn Stimpson Carolyn Sudderth Lottie Sudderth Dorothy Tate Ellen Thompson Elizabeth Thurlow Beatrice Triplett Bill Triplett Magruder Tuttle
Midred Wagner
Clara Watson
Lewis Watson
Ruth Watts Ruth West
Ethel Wheeling
Billy Whisnant
Flora Lou Wilson Nelda Wilson Lois Wright Gaius Link



LEE-JACKSON LITERARY SOCIETY



LEE-JACKSON SOCIETY OFFICERS

COLORS-Blue and gold.

Fall Spring: President A. B. Goodman Mabel Thompson Vice-President Charles Jonas Ethel Broyhill Secretary Austin Allen Ellie Torrence Treasurer Roy Poteat J. P. Reece Critic Ethel Broyhill Edna Powell Reporter Annie Rader Ruby Laws Censors: Roy McDade, Caroline Sudderth Program Committee Chairman

ROLL

Arthur Allen Austin Allen Amanda Anderson Virginia Anderson Mary Angley Pansy Angley Dwight Baird Hazel Baird Bonnie Beane Lewis Barnhardt John Bingham Cecil Benfield Mazie Blaylock Ruth Boldin Ethel Broyhill Ted Broyhill Reece Caudle Evelyn Caudle Paul Chester Diamond Clark Virgie Cook James Council Texie Craig Bruce Downs Annie Louise Dula Armetta Earney Doris Earney Grace Eller Lois George A. B. Goodman Coleman Gragg

Ethel Broyhill

Lillian Pearson Leidy Peeler Gerald Gragg Jessie Faye Greer Cecil Hailey Cleo Hayes Hal Hayes Hubert Hayes Priscilla Herman Richard Herman Hazel Hollifield John Hollifield Theora Hoiloway Leland Honeycutt Erroll Hass Lois Isenhour Thomas Isbell Charles Jonas Rufus Kincaid Frances Kraft Tacoma Lamkin Ruby Laws Marguerite Link Christina Lovins Ruby Lovins Paul Lovins Mary Moore Roy McDade Peeler Lutz George Norris William Parker

Willie Peeler
Edna Phillips
Roy Poteat
Adelaide Powell
Asilee Powell
Edna Powell
Frances Powell
Frances Powell
Flossie Pulliam
Maud Pulliam
Annie Rader
J. P. Reece
Arrenna Sharp
Ruth Sherrill
David Sprinkle
Caroline Sudderth
Fannie Sudderth
Marguerite Sudderth
Faye Teeters
Ellie Torrence
Mary Torrence
Roy Thompson
Mabel Thompson
Nancy Tuttle
Betty Neal Triplett
Thelma Vestal
Beatrice Wall
Howard Wall
Hilliard Wilson
Helen Winkler
Coma Wynne

Frances Kraft



TRIANGULAR DEBATERS



Bertha Norris, '27 (O. H. S.)

AFFIRMATIVE:

John Hollifield, '27 (L. J. S.)



Beryl Pipes, '27 (O. H. S.) NEGATIVE: Edna Powell, '26, (L. J. S.) Coach—Miss Ethel Thomas

QUERY: Resolved, that North Carolina should levy a State tax on property to aid in the support of an eight months' school term.

The affirmative debated Hickory at Morganton, with the decision for Lenoir.

The negative debated Morganton at Hickory, with the decision for Lenoir.





MARSHALS, 1925-1926.

Ruby Laws, Chief, '26

Lee-Jackson

Edna Powell, '26 Frances Kraft, '26 Erroll Haas, '27 Reece Caudle, '27 J. P. Reece, '28 O. Henry

Mary Elizabeth Harshaw, '26 Ernest Anderson, '26 Grace Bennett Link, '27 Billy Whisnant, '27 Goldie Bradshaw, '28

MARSHALS-1926-1927

Chief Marshal-Clarence Beach, '27, O. Henry

O. Henry
Dennis Cook, '27
Dorothy Tate, '27
Howard Hollifield, '28
Louise Crisp, '28
Elizabeth Allen, '29

Lee-Jackson Austin Allen, '27 Hubert Hayes, '27 Leidy Peeler, '28 Peggy Link, '28 Flossie Pulliam, '29



THE L. H. S. BAND



Personel of The Band

Bottom Row, left to right: C. Beach, drum major; Gilbert, 3rd clarinet; H. McCulley, 3rd trombone; Marley, 3rd cornet; W. Beach, 4th trombone; J. Caudle, 1st trombone; Robbins, 2nd clarinet; Maynard, solo alto; Mallard, 2nd alto; Lindsay, snare drums; Tipton, bass drum. Second Row: W. McCulley, 1st cornet; Farthing, 2nd cornet; Jennings, piccolo; Miss Mary Gwyn Hickerson, bell soloist; Miss Mary Louise Bender, supervisor of music, Lenoir Public Schools; James C. Harper, band director; Reece, baritone; Newland, 1st alto; Strother, solo cornet; D. Chester, 3rd alto. Third Row: R. Caudle, baritone; Whisnant, flute and trumpet; Hedrick, soprano saxophone; J. Hollifield, alto saxophone; Rabb, tenor saxophone; Foard, Solo B-flat clarinet; H. Hollifield, E-flat clarinet; Wilson, solo cornet; Isbell 1st trombone. Top Row: Bolick, E-flat bass; Wall, alto saxophone; Huntley, solo cornet; Allen, 1st B-flat clarinet; P. Chester, B-flat bass. Members of band not in picture: Hayes, solo B-flat clarinet; Hamby, E-flat baritone saxophone; Rash, 2nd trombone.



MBER TIME

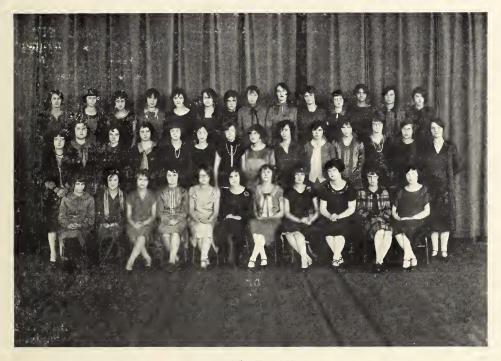
THE MOUNTAINEER



Edna Powell	Editor-in-Chief
John Hollifield	Managing Editor
	Assignment Editor
	Alumni Editor
	Social Editor
	Joke Editor
	Exchange Editor
	Band Reporter
	Girls' Athletic Editor
Peeler Lutz	Boys* Athletic Editor
	Business Department
A. B. Goodman	Business Manager
	Assistant Business Manager
	Circulation Department
Dennis Cook	Circulation Manager
	Assistant Circulation Manager
	Assistant Circulation Manager
Hilliard Wilson	Assistant Circulation Manager
	Faculty Advisers
Miss Irene Robbins	Composition Manager
J. P. Leeper	Business Manager
(470) - 34	1 1: 1000 h M. I E C 1 M: C h

"The Mountaineer" was founded in 1922 by Mr. J. E. Cassell and Miss Sarah Townsend. Each year the High School has been very fortunate in securing a competent staff, and the paper has made much progress. It has been a great factor in arousing a better school spirit in every high school student.





THE GLEE CLUB

Director-Miss Mary Louise Bender

Virginia Anderson Daisy Barlow Hazel Baird Mary Baird Mazie Blaylock Ethel Broyhill Evelyn Caudle Ruth Chester Josephine Courtney Annie Louise Dula Grace Eller Edythe Johnson Frances Kraft Mabel Klutz Grace Bennett Link Peggy Link Ruth Parker Beryl Pipes Nannie Pipes Maude Jeanette Pulliam Flossie Pulliam Elma Poteat Frances Powell Pauline Robbins Arrenna Sharpe Marjorie Shell Ruth Sherrill Marguerite Sudderth Caroline Sudderth Fannie Sudderth Carolyn Sudderth Mabel Thompson Faye Teeters Betty Neal Triplett Mary Torrence Thelma Vestal Clara Watson Flora Lou Wilson



The Senior Play "THE FIRST YEAR"

The Senior Play, "The First Year," by Frank Craven, a modern comedy of recent New York success, was admirably presented to an enthusiastic audience on April 22. The play was directed by Miss Katherine Gaston.

The following is the cast of characters:

The following is the cast of characters.	
Mr. Linvingston	Magruder Tuttle
Mrs. Livingston	Cleo Hayes
Grace Livingston	Ethel Broyhill
Dr. Anderson	Palmer Bradshaw
Dick Loring	Ernest Anderson
"Hattie"	Edna Powell
Thomas Tucker	Charles Jonas
Mr. Barstow	Locke Hanks
Mrs. Barstow	Armetta Earney

High School Operetta "MISS CHERRYBLOSSOM"

"A MAID OF TOKYO."

The Operetta, the first to be presented by the Lenoir High School, proved a means of discovering much latent talent here. Soloists among both boys and girls, choruses, and dancers, all add to the effectiveness with which this pretty Japanese operetta was given. The success of this venture was shown by the large and well-pleased audience present on May 31. This was given under the direction of Miss Bender and the High School faculty.

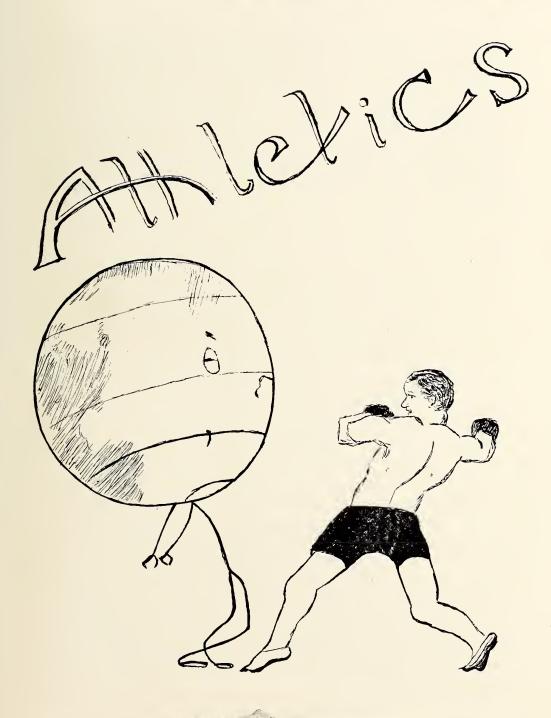
Cherryblossom ______ Grace Bennett Link
Kokemo ______ Bruce Downs
John Henry Smith ______ Hilliard Wilson
Henry Foster Jones ______ Hubert Hayes
Horace Worthington ______ John Hollifield
James Young ______ Billy Whisnan
Jessica Vanderpool ______ Edythe Johnson
Togo ______ Dennis Cook
Geisha Girls—Mazie Claylock, Evelyn Caudle, Flossie Pulliam, Peggy
Link, Grace Eller, Caroline Sudderth, Hazel Baird, Faye Teeters,

Thelma Vestal, Flora Lou Wilson, Clara Watson, Beryl Pipes, Betty Neal Triplett, Pauline Robbins.

American Girls—Maud Pulliam, Marguerite Sudderth, Carolyn Sudderth, Daisy Barlow, Nannie Pipes, Virginia Anderson, Mary Torrence, Marjorie Shell, Irene Spencer, Josephine Courtney, Frances Kraft, Ruth Chester, Mabel Thompson, Ethel Broyhill.

American Boys—Austin Allen, Stanley Rash, Bill Parker, Lewis Propes, Paul Chester, Louis Watson, Ernest Anderson, Fred Melton, Coy Cooke, A. G. Foard, Tom Isbell, Bill Robbins, Magruder Tuttle, Charles Jonas.

MBER







Vice-President, Roy McDade President, Magruder Tuttle Sec.-Treas., Ethel Broyhill

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The Athletic Association was organized for the purpose of raising money for the traveling expenses and equipment of the school teams, and also to inspire a better school spirit. Althought it was only started last year, it has proved to be very successful. The students, as a whole, have accepted it very enthusiastically, and have been almost one hundred per cent in membership.

It has helped to arouse the students' interest toward the games and all the athletic activities of the school. The members of the teams also seems to be more interested, because they know that the entire student body is backing them.

Capable officers were elected from the different classes. Cheer leaders were also elected.

Considering everything, the athletic association has proved to be a very great benefit to the school.

Who Runs Athletics?

Boys' CoachE V. Seitz
Girls' CoachJ. P. Leeper
CAPTAINS:
FootballMagruder Tuttle
BaseballLocke Hanks
Girls' BasketballLouise Crisp
Boys' BasketballA. B. Goodman
MANAGERS:
FootballLewis Bernhardt
BaseballCharles Jonas
Girls' BasketballMaude Pulliam
Boys' BasketballMagruder Tuttle
CHEER LEADER:
Mary Eliza Harshaw, Grace Eller, Palmer Bradshaw.



CIMBERTINE





Louise Crisp (c), Maude Pulliam, (m), Cleo Hayes, Grace Sehorn, Bertha Norris, Virginia Black, Thelma Vestal, Goldic, Bradshaw, Theora Hollowar, Priscilla Herman, Hilda Mallard, Peggy Link, Mr. Leeper, Coach,



Girls' Athletic Review

Our girls' basketball team has had one of the most successful seasons in the history of our high school. When the first call for practice was issued the girls answered in quantity, but not in quality. From the famous sextet of last year we only drew one member, Maude Pulliam. Twenty-five earnest cagers fell in line to fill the places left vacant, and through the guiding eye of Mr. Leeper they were formed into one of the smoothest machines that ever wore the white and blue.

Maude Pulliam, managing the team and also playing, arranged a schedule of fifteen games with some of the strongest teams of Western North Carolina. Fourteen preliminary games were played before the championship series started, with most of these credited as wins for Lenoir.

Our season opened with Whitnel High School, and, though most of our team was new they proved that they could play a good brand of ball, and were victorious by the score of 32-23. Next came Oak Hill, playing a good game of basketball, but they could not stop the work of Louise Crisp, captain, and her loyal supporters. Then came Hickory, our first invasion of foreign soil, but they were also downed by the score of 20-9. Our team by this time was showing strength, other members who were coming in and showing some real "class" were Cleo Hayes, Grace Seehorn, and Theora Holloway.

Feeling pretty good, now, over these wins, they boldly challenged Davenport College. Although playing a good brand of ball our girls lost to the older and more experienced sextet. Four more teams fell in succession before the onslaught of our forwards, L. H. S. winning from Maiden High School, 19-14; Newton High School, (there) 26-4; Morganton High School, 36-4; and Cornelius High School, 24-17. Our team then journeyed down to Cornelius, playing one of the best games of the season, but lost by a margin of one point, 17-16. Hickory invaded our territory next, and showed wonderful improvement, but again lost, 30-25. Davenport College came and took another victory, 41-28. Newton, returning a game, lost again, 19-14. Granite Falls came and went back satisfied with the small end of the score, 32-9. When they invaded foreign soil, Maiden proved the stronger, and led at the final whistle 32-26.

Entering the championship with ten games won and four lost, we were forced to close our season with a defeat handed us by the plucky little team of Crossnore, score 45-7.

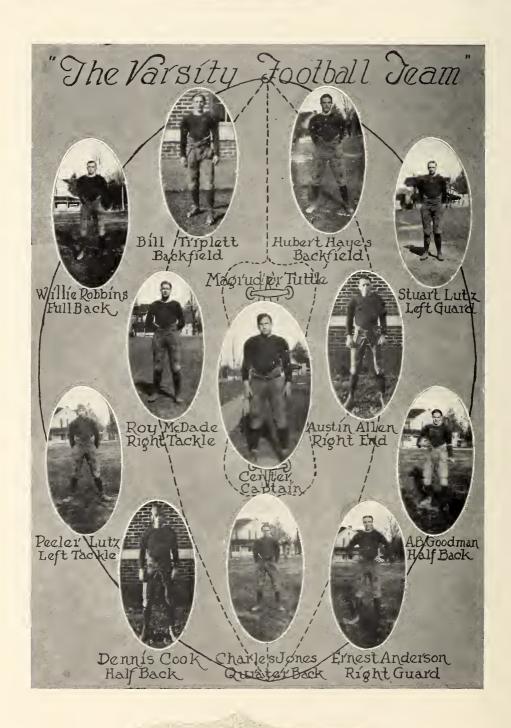
Out of material that seemed almost impossible emerged a team that has written a name for Lenoir High School. As we are losing only one regular from our team by graduation, prospects are very bright for next year.

WEARERS OF THE "L"

Maude Pulliam *
Louise Crisp
Cleo Hayes
Grace Seehorn
Bertha Norris

Virginia Black Thelma Vestal Goldie Bradshaw Theora Holloway

MBER III





Football 1925

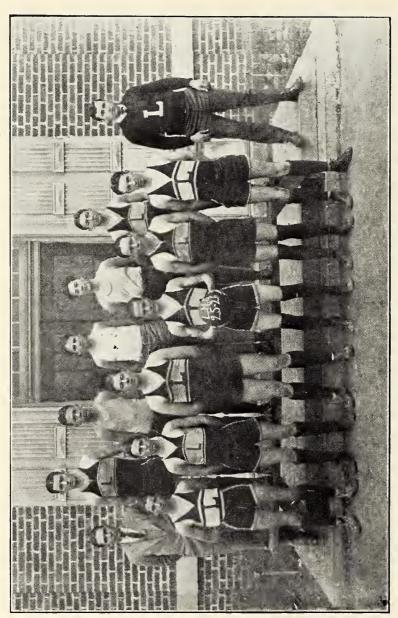
Despite the fact that several stars from the 1924 team were lost by graduation, the 1925 season was, by far, the most successful season in the history of L. H. S. When the first call for candidates was issued by Coach Seitz, only thirteen men responded and only five more were added to that unlucky number during the remainder of the season. This squad of eighteen was all that our coach had to work with, being forced to scrimmage one-half of the line against the other in order to give the squad the necessary practice. Nevertheless, we not only defeated every team met except Shelby and Gastonia, but staged three rounds in the state elimination series and made a very creditable showing.

The season opened with the green and white team of Gastonia and our boys took a severe drubbing to the tune of 39 to 0. However, they realized that they had been beaten by a real football team and did not become discouraged. Even in this disastrous game, Peeler Lutz and Tuttle covered themselves with glory. The next team to meet the "Bear Cats" was the Lincolnton lads. They fell before the onslaughts of Goodman, Jonas, and our forwards. Lattimore, Shelby, Barium Springs, and Asheville were then met and all defeated except Shelby. This game was lost by one touchdown, and the "Bear Cats" gained more yardage than their opponents even then.

L. H. S. opened the state elimination series with Asheville and, to the surprise of the state, turned the mountain boys back to the tune of 16 to 0 on their own field. Lattimore was then met on the local field and defeated by the large score of 40 to 0. We were, however, next pitted against Gastonia and minus the service of Jonas at quarter, went into this game rather reluctantly, but with a "fight to the finish" spirit. This was a memorable day for the town of Lenoir and L. H. S. students, who turned out almost in a body. Our line completely outplayed Gastonia, but a superior backfield beat us. Time after time our linesmen broke through and threw the Gastonia backs for losses, only to have it more than regained by a smart pass or brilliant run around end and through our secondary defense. It was in this game that Bill Robbins won the school's applause for continuing to play, though seriously injured, and that Captain Tuttle won for himself a position on Crawford's mythical all-state team. It was in this game that "Doc" Goodman playing his last high school game, and with a 25 to 0 score pitted against him, single handed carried the ball for sixty yards on successive plays through the state champions. Though we did not win, our team covered itself with glory in holding the great state champion to a small score.







BOYS' BASKETBALL SQUAD

A. B. Goodman (c) F, Ernest Anderson, G, Roy McDade, G, William Parker, G, Austin Allen, center, Howard, Hollifield, center, St. John Bingham, F, Bruce Downs, F, Lewis Bernhardt, F, Edward Dula, G, Magruder Tuttle (m).

CIMBER TIME

BASE BALL



1920





BASEBALL SQUAD-L. H. S., 1926

Top Row, Left to Right: Tow Seehorn, Bill Parker, Ernest Anderson, Stanley Rash, John Bingham; Second Row: Charles Jonas, Tom Isbell, Dwight Beard, Stuart Lutz, George Norris,, Bruce Downs, Paul Chester Bub Bernhardt, E. V. Seitz. Bottom Row: Peeler Lutz, Bill Triplett, John Palmer, Bill Robbins, Dennis Cook, Locke Hanks, A. B. Goodman, Roy McDade, Austin Allen.

BASEBALL 1926

As the annual goes to press, we bid fair to have one of the best base-ball teams in the history of L. H. S. The entire infield is back with the exception of one. "Tubby" McDade will do the receiving; Austin Allen is the best bet for first base; "Doc" Goodman will hold his regular position at second; Willie Robbins at short and Captain Locke Hanks at third base will form the rest of the infield. The outfield positions are uncertain, but the most promising candidates are Jonas, Anderson, Triplett. Cook and Palmer will do the twirling.



Boy's Basketball 1925-'26

From the standpoint of scores, our basketball team was not a very brilliant one, but often good teams do not always win, and L. H. S. should be proud of the past season. We just about split even in high school games and at times showed brilliant form. If any team was hurt by graduation last year, it certainly was our basketball team. Only two letter men returned to school this year and one of them could not play on account of studies, but Coach Sietz took the inexperienced material and whipped them into a good offensive machine. Our weakest point during the whole season was our defense.

The season started off rather slowly, with only a win now and then, but during the last two or three weeks of the season, the L. H. S. quintet won practically all of their games. Of the new men who came out for the team, Bingham, Anderson, Allen, and Downs developed into real stars. Bingham was an excellent shot and often displayed some real basketball talent. Allen, at center, was one of the main stops on both the offense and defense. This rangey lad is an excellent scorer and can get the tip off on any ordinary jumps. Anderson and McDade took care of the defense and the other forwards alternated between Goodman, Downs, and Bernhardt, Downs probably having the edge during the latter part of the season.

L. H. S. loses only one varsity player and should have a great team next year.



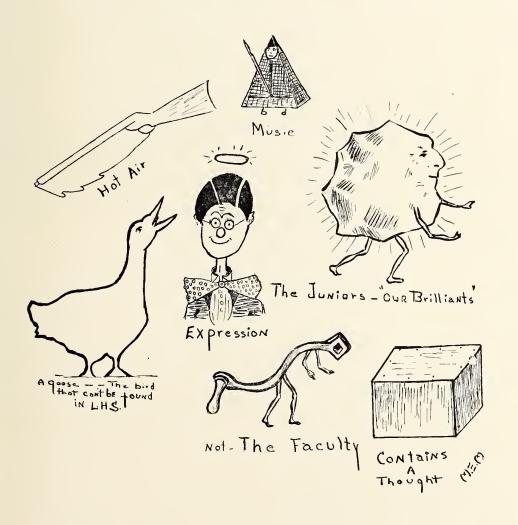


Wearers Of The "L"

Football	Basketball	Baseball
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MISCELLANEOUS





Hall of Fame

"Serious and frivolous facts about the Great

and Near-Great." Girls

Most Popular "Their friends we cannot number

Unless we try this plan-Just count in everybody

And find the census man."

Best All-Round

"Any way you take them You'll find, as we have found, There's nothing in them lacking-Peggy Link They're true, and safe, and sound."

Most Athletic

"They play well the game and know

the Limit;

Grace Sehorn And still get all the fun there's in it."

Most Studious

"But they, while their companions slept, Were toiling upward in the night." Amanda Anderson

Paul Lovins

Boys

Austin Allen

Magruder Tuttle

Lewis Bernhardt

Prettiest Girl (elected by boys only)

"Long may we seek their Likeness, long in vain.

Handsomest Boy (elected by girls only) Roy McDade

Willie Peeler

Azilee Powell

Carrie Miller

Most Conceited

"Be not wise in thine Marjorie Shell own eyes."

Hubert Hayes

Stanley Rash

A. G. Foard, Jr.

Ernest Anderson

Palmer Bradshaw

A. B. Goodman

Peeler Lutz

Most Original

"Why should one follow the plan of another?

'Tis easy enough to think of some other. Mary Moore

Puzzle your brain for a little while And give to the world a new-fangled style."

Most Talented

"Almost to all things they Josephine Courtney

Could turn their hands."

Biggest Bluffer

Grace Eller

"I am a sage; and can command The elements—at least I'll make Them think I can!"

Most Dependable

"A heart to conceive, a head to Edna Powell

direct, a hand to execute."

Most Courteous

"As proper as one shall Caroline Sudderth

See in a summer's day."

The Vamp; the Sheik "It had been worth a perilous quest Mary Eliza Harshaw To see the court they drew.'

Best Speakers

"A word fitly spoken is like apples of Gold in pictures of silver."

Magruder Tuttle



The Golden Key

PRIZE SHORT STORY

(This story won the prize of an Annual and of publication in the Annual for being voted the best short story submitted by a High School pupil in the Contest.)

Leading up to a large, stately mansion was a wide avenue, both sides lined with large trees. Near the end of the avenue was one large, old oak tree, peculiar in a way, because of a great hollow place in one side, and because of the trunk above the hollow being gnarled and twisted. From one of the branches hung a large swing, piled high with luxurious cushions. On these cushions reclined a young girl with perfectly marcelled hair. Her complexion was like a beautful wild rose. Through beautifully curved lips she sometimes blew little rings of smoke, from the cigarette she held in her fingers. Zella Siward was a very modern young lady. She was watching two squirrels go in and out of the opening in the old oak tree. She wondered how they could work so hard, storing food for winter, on such a very beautiful evening. Zella was of a poetic nature, and her greatest ambition was to be a renowned poetess.

One of the squirrels she was watching came out of the tree carrying a shining object. Zella threw her cigarette at the squirrel, causing it to drop the object. Zella picked it up and found it to be a small golden key on which was engraved a peculiar design.

"Zella, why are you so lazy today?" called someone. "Come and take a spin in the new stage-coach Dad gave his darling!" These words were from Zella's best chum, Alma Connor. The two were much petted and pampered at home, and very popular wherever they went. They had a tendency to be rather "slangy" when to-

"Oh, did 'the darling' get its wish? A wonderful motor for you to be driving, old chipsy." Zella hurried to the new car and its owner, but some instinct bade her conceal the small key she had just found. Just as she stepped in the car her mother came toward them and handed Zella a letter.

"Here's a letter I found, Zella; did you lose it?" she asked.

"I guess so, mother dear. I'll read it while Alma drives this new coach."

"If you are going for a drive, be sure to return in time to be the honored guests tonight. And Alma, don't forget to wear the new diamond the young gentleman gave you!" she laughingly said.

"Oh, we'll be there, dressed in our pink sundays, diamonds and all!" With this the two girls drove off.

"Listen, Zell, dosn't this motor purr like a contented cat? Dad was a dear to give it to me, don't you think?" Alma's prattle went on from one thing to another, keeping Zella busy listening, returning witty remarks, and keeping up with the trend of Alma's thoughts. She entirely forgot the letter her mother had given her, until it fell to her feet as she stepped from the car, after their return from the ride.

"Oh,ho! I'd forgotten this letter. Wonder if it is a love greeting from some young man?"

"Surest thing. You know I never keep a secret from you."

A reception was being given that night in honor of the two girls, who had just returned from their final year at college a few days previous.

As Zella left Alma, she ran lightly up the avenue and into the house. Her mother glanced up from a book she was reading.



THE GOLDEN KEY—Continued

"Zella, dear, here is a new book of poems. Do you want to read it?" she asked. "Oh, yes, dear mater! If I'm to be a great poet I must study other poems. But now to dress for this evening's affair."

When she got to her room she opened the neglected letter and read it.

"What's this?" she cried after reading it. "A bit of nonsense someone is trying to pull off, I'm sure. Whoever heard of the Door of Success Not 1, I'm quite surebut by the way," she reflected, then drew from her pocket the golden key she had found. "Surely this can't be the key to the Door of Success which is mentioned in this letter. Absurd! Impossible! What can it mean? This letter says it I do a lot of unreasonable things, I can unlock the great Door of Success with this tiny key."

As she dressed for the evening, she thought more and more about the letter, which had stated, if, for three consecutive months, she would abstain from drinking any wine, waving her hair, using cosmetics, and slang, she could then be the successful poet she desired to be.

"How silly of me to bother my mind over such nonsense! Why can't I be a poet and still do the things I'm accustomed to doing, as well as not? While thinking these things, suddenly before her stood a tiny man with flowing white board. She was astounded and

became more so at the deep voice of the small person as he spoke:

"If you think you can do just as well without heeding the advice in the letter, and you go on as you are now, I warn you to beware, beware, beware!" Zella could not speak a word. Her tongue seemed to come to the top of her mouth. As a mist disappears before the sun, so the Dwarf faded away.

"Well, I must be going crazy, but just for the novelty of the thing, I shall be a good girl for at least awhile—and then, Success for Zella Siward, the poetess!"

That night her friends thought she had become a ruritan all at once. She wouldn't taste the wine, cmoke a cigarette, nor let a slangy word pass her lips. This was a hard task for the lively Zella, yet she accomplished it. Her triends chided her, but she only laughed and said, "Zella, the poet, is being a good girl to attain success."

Through the three months Zella had a very hard time meeting the requirements of letter. "But isn't success worth the trouble? Can anyoe get success by lying and resting?" She was much concerned about how she was going to find the Door of Success, and sometimes she would think the whole thing a farce and nearly quit. But every time she would think this, the Dwarf would appear with his "Beware, beware, beware!" and she would continue the struggle.

The day before the allotted time was up the Dwarf appeared and told her to come

to the old oak tree that night at twelve o'clock.

All day Zella was much excited. Her nerves were taut and high. A few minutes before twelve that night, she slipped from her room down to the old oak tree. There she again saw the Dwarf. She felt herself being transformed into a smaller person. Then the Dwarf led her into the opening of the old oak tree! They descended a flight of steps and entered a beautiful and luxuriously furnished room. One side of the room seemed to be one great golden door, on which was enscribed in glittering diamonds the word, "Success." The Dwarf told her to unlock the door. This she did with the tiny golden key she had found. The large golden door swung open, and Zella stood gazing upon a world lighted with the very softest colored light imaginable. "The World of Success" at last, and oh, the beauty of it! But the hard struggling it took to get here,"
Lought Zella. Her eyes seemed to focus on one object—a book of poems.

"A volume of my poems, already," she said dreamily. "How can it be?"

A veil seemed to drop from her eyes and suddenly she raised herself. She was

staring at a book of poems in her hand, which she could only faintly see, because it was twilight. The cigarette she had been smoking lay near the swing where she had dropped it. She was sitting in the swing now, where she had been watching the two squir-

rels and had fallen asleep, dreaming of the one desire of her life—to be a great poetess.

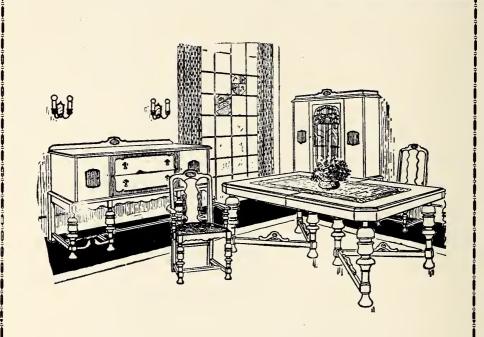
"A peculiar dream," thought Zella. "I suppose I could take it as a warning, that if I wish ever to become a success, I must work on pretty days as well as others, as did the little squirrels this evening. I must work hard, I guess and not expect success to be attained so easily as just unlocking a great golden door with a tiny golden key."

—MATTIE LEE JOHNSON, '27.









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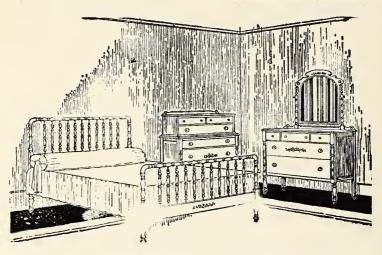
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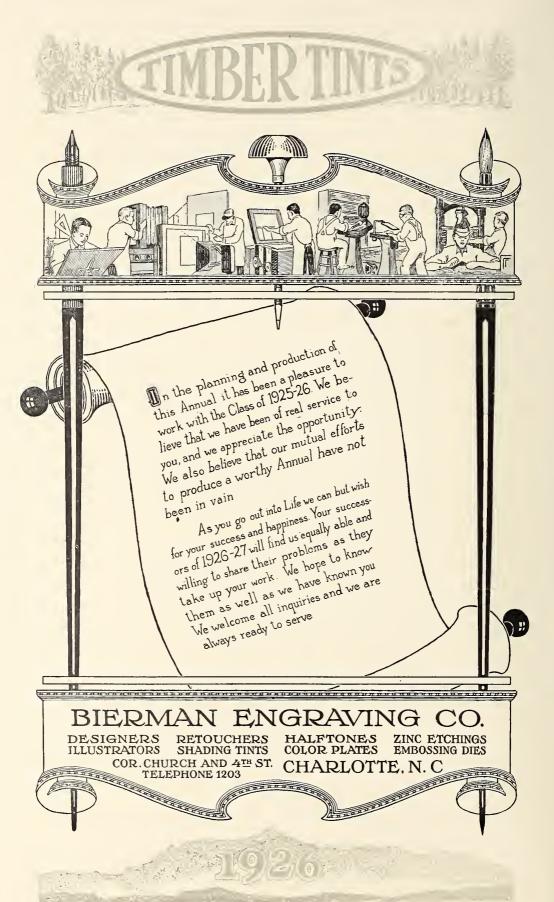


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